AIR FIGHTERS COMICS

DON'T MISS THIS!
AIRBOY
HE'S NEW!
HE'S IN A CLASS BY HIMSELF!

ONLY 10¢

DECEMBER

TOKIO NEWS

AIRBOY DEAD

ZERO DOWNS BIRD PLANE IN FLAMES

PROOF!! MANY SONS OF RISING SUN SAW SAME!! FLIERS SAY FLAMES ROSE MANY MILES TO SKY AS AIRBOY WENT

CHY REPORTS' ATTACKS ON PARIS POLICE

Jail More Gand
Break Up 2 M

Japan's Advantage

SEZ YOU!

ACTION! SUSPENSE! LAUGHS!

SKYWOLF
GREATEST FLIER OF OUR TIME!

The IRON ACE
AN IRON MAN IN AN IRON PLANE!

FREE! CASH PRIZES!
SEE HOW YOU CAN GET ONE ON NEXT PAGE!

ubmarine
Three Brazili
RIO DE JANEIRO, Aug. 17

LIFT THIS COVER - SEE THE GREATEST AIR FIGHT IN HISTORY!

LOOK FELLOWS!

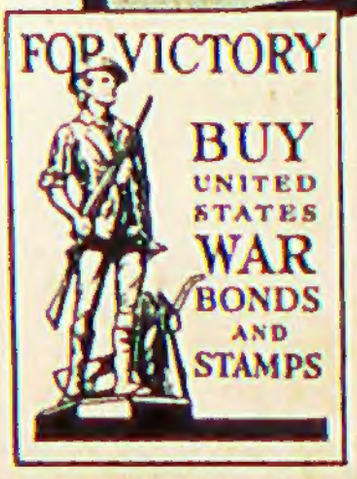
CAN YOU USE $5.00 IN CASH FREE??

WE ARE GIVING 15 PRIZES IN ALL!

Five $5.00 cash prizes will go to the writers of the five best letters in this big contest . . .

HERE'S HOW EASY IT IS TO WIN . . .

Just write a simple letter or note to this new AIR FIGHTERS COMICS—telling us what you think of this magazine—which features you like best—and why.



Ten $2.00 cash prizes will be awarded to the writers of the second best group of letters. In case of a tie, duplicate prizes will be given. Only clearness and originality will count . . . don't be fussy . . . have Mother or Dad help you.

The winning letters will appear in an early issue . . . have the fun of watching for your name as a winner!! Letters must reach us not later than December 15th. Decisions of our editorial staff shall be final.

ADDRESS YOUR LETTERS TO
EDITOR, AIR FIGHTERS COMICS, HILLMAN PERIODICALS, INC.
1476 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.

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AIRBOY

ALL RIGHT, HIROTE, BIRDIE AND I WILL BE COMING UP THERE TO MEET YOU--AND ONLY ONE OF US IS COMING BACK, JAPSY--ONLY ONE OF US!!
DUEL TO THE DEATH!! NEVER IN THE HISTORY OF WARFARE HAS SUCH A MOMENTOUS CONTEST BEEN NURSED TO REALITY--ON ONE SIDE-AIRBOY-YOUNG, FEARLESS, WITH A MIRACLE MACHINE THAT FLIES LIKE A BIRD--ON THE OTHER, JAPAN'S NOTORIOUS MURDER MONSTER OF THE SKIES, HIROTE-SO ASTOUNDINGLY CLEVER IN THE CLOUDS, THAT TO ALL WHO MEET HIM COMES SUDDEN DEATH--THIS IS YOUNG AGAINST OLD--GOOD AGAINST BAD--EXPERIENCE AGAINST ENTHUSIASM--WHAT WILL THE OUTCOME BE?
LAST MONTH: JAP ACE, HIROTE, CHALLENGED AIRBOY TO A DOG-FIGHT BY DROPPING A NOTE TO HIM...
HONOR OF ENTIRE NATION RESTS ON YOU, HIROTE! THE RISING SUN MUST NOT BE DIMMED BY DEFEAT BY WHITE WEAKLING!!
PLEASE, ONCE AGAIN-LET US SEND MANY PURSUIT PLANES WITH YOU FOR SAFETY AGAINST SAD, UNCONTROLABLE ACCIDENT IN BATTLE!!
STOP!! HAVE YOU NO FAITH IN YOUR SKY ACE? NOW LEAVE-HIROTE MUST TEST PLANE!

AT A LONELY FARM-HOUSE SOMEWHERE ALONG THE CALIFORNIA COASTLINE, A ROOSTER CROWS--AND AS HE DOES, A STRANGE BIRD-LIKE PLANE ARISES FROM AN UNDER-GROUND HANGAR....
CACADOODLE DOOO
ANOTHER BEAUTIFUL MORNING, BIRDIE!! I'M GOING TO PUT YOU THROUGH SOME TOUGH TRICKS TODAY! WE CAN'T MISS A TRICK IF THAT BUM HIROTE IS TO BE TAILSPINNED!
GEE, I WISH AIRBOY WOULD TELL ME... WHERE HE KEEPS HIS PLANE! WELL, ANYWAY, HE PROMISED ME A RIDE TODAY!!
AIRBOY!! HEY..Y..Y AIRBOY!! WAIT FOR ME!!
HO, HO! HA, HA! MICKEY! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO--THIS ISN'T SATURDAY, YOU KNOW!!
AW, GEE WHIZ, STOP LAUGH-ING, WILL YA? YOU PROMISED TO SHOW ME ALL ABOUT YOUR PLANE TODAY AND YOU WUZ FLYING OFF!!
WHY NO, MICKEY, I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D BE UP SO EARLY--NOW HOP UP HERE AND I'LL SHOW YOU ALL THE SECRETS--C'MON, UPSA DAISY!!
NOW YOU SEE? INSTEAD OF OPENING A THROTTLE, I JUST PRESS THIS BUTTON--THE HARDER I PUSH, THE FASTER THE WINGS FLAP, AND THE HIGHER I GO!!
--THE TAIL AND WINGS ARE BUILT TO LET ME STOP IN AN INSTANT AND TURN ABOUT! BIRDIE'S REALLY A MECHANICAL BIRD, MICKEY--THERE'S HARDLY ANY DIFFERENCE AT ALL!!

BUT NOW, LET'S CHANGE OUR SCENE TO A GOVERNMENT AIRFIELD NOT FAR FROM HOLLYWOOD, WHERE THE FAMOUS DIRECTOR, HUBERT KRITZEL IS DIRECTING A SUPER EPIC - "WINGS OF WAR," STARRING THE NATION'S FAVORITE YOUNG ACTRESS, DEANNA DARLING--
OKAY, CUT!! FLAG THOSE PLANES DOWN!
KRITZEL
ALL RIGHT, DEANNA, IN THIS SCENE, YOU RUSH TO THE PLANE--- YOU'RE AFRAID BUT DETERMINED... YOU CRAWL IN AND TAKE OFF! MAKE THIS REAL!
MR. KRITZEL!! THE PRODUCER WANTS YOU IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM RIGHT AWAY!
NO WONDER I'M BEHIND SCHEDULE! THEY DON'T LET ME GET A GOOD DAY'S SHOOTING IN-- ALL RIGHT, TELL HIM I'LL BE THERE!
I'LL BE TIED UP FOR HOURS IN THAT CONFERENCE, SO WE'LL CALL IT A DAY, DEANNA!
KRITZEL, WE'VE BEEN PREVIEWING SOME SHOTS! YOU'VE GOT NAZI AIRMEN LOOKING LIKE HANDSOME HEROES INSTEAD OF VILLAINS!
SO WHAT?
THAT DOES IT!! YOU BIRDS SIT BACK IN YOUR EASY CHAIRS AND TRY TO TELL ME HOW TO MAKE PICTURES! WHEN THIS ONE'S DONE, I'M DONE! GO GET YOURSELF ANOTHER YES MAN!!
FOR MY MONEY THE GUY SHOULD BE FIRED! WOULDN'T DOUBT IF HE WERE A NAZI HIMSELF!
OH POPPYCOCK- HE'S JUST TEMPERAMENTAL --BESIDES, THE PICTURE WILL BE FINISHED IN THE MORNING!
ABOUT TIME--WITH ALL THE CRACK-UPS AND TROUBLE WE'VE HAD, I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE A YEAR LATE-INSTEAD OF THREE MONTHS!
SLAM
MR. KRITZEL, THE FALCON FLYING FORTRESS IS COMING IN WITHIN TWO DAYS AND WE'LL NEED YOUR HANGAR TO STORE IT!
OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT- WE'LL BE FINISHING UP TOMORROW-AND CLEAR OUT!

H..M..M.. THE FALCON FORTRESS--THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL AIRCRAFT!!

KRITZEL STOPS AT A NEARBY FIGHTING SHIP AND...

ALL RIGHT, MURRAY--THIS IS THE LAST SHOT OF THE PICTURE--MAKE THAT OUTSIDE LOOP GOOD AND REMEMBER--NOT MORE THAN 500 FEET UP OR WE DON'T GET GOOD PICTURES!
YOU BET, MR. KRITZEL!

WOW! AN OUTSIDE LOOP AT 500 FEET? NOT FOR ME!
SHUT UP! MURRAY'S AN ACE FLYER--BESIDES, HE'S GETTING PAID WELL FOR IT!

THERE HE GOES!

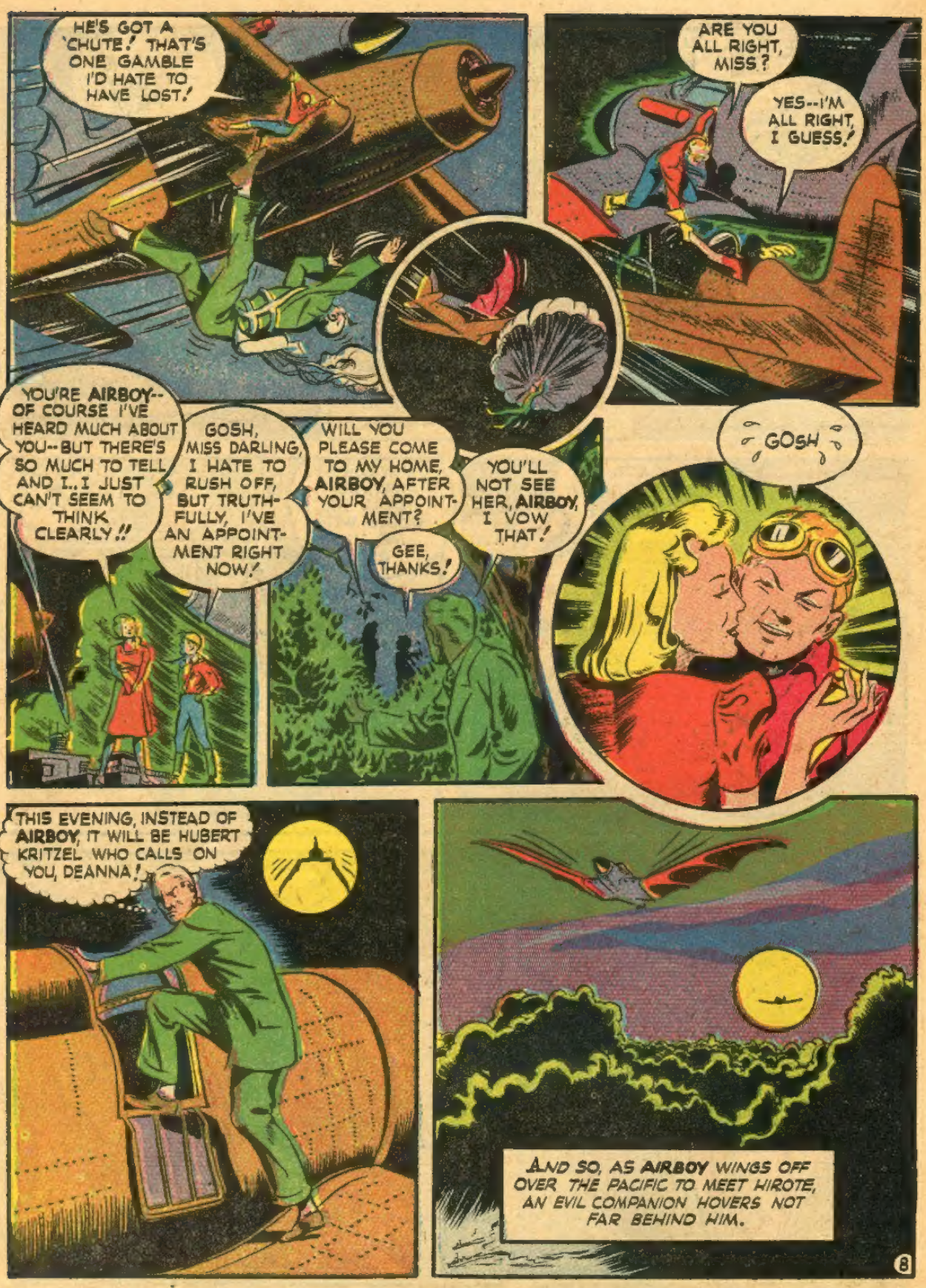
CRACK

..AND THOUGH WE ALL FEEL HEART-BROKEN ABOUT MURRAY, THOSE WERE HIS CHANCES! WE'LL HAVE TO HOLD THE PICTURE UP ANOTHER DAY FOR A RETAKE!
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! I'M THROUGH HAGGLING WITH YOU, KRITZEL! FINISH IT WHEN YOU CAN!! NOW, GET OUT!

TWO DAYS LATER...
SORRY OUR PICTURE WASN'T DONE IN TIME, OFFICER!! I'M PACKING UP MY THINGS TONIGHT- WON'T BE BUT AN HOUR OR SO!
ALL RIGHT, MR. KRITZEL, BUT DON'T LIGHT ANY MATCHES IN THERE- THAT FORTRESS IS WORTH A MILLION DOLLARS!!
LIGHT ANY MATCHES? CERTAINLY NOT-- I'LL JUST GET THIS BABY ON PAPER WITH MY INFRA-RED CAMERA!!
AN HOUR LATER KRITZEL LEAVES...
GOODNIGHT, OFFICER! A MAN WILL PICK MY THINGS UP IN THE MORNING!!
SO LONG- MR. KRITZEL! SEE YOU IN THE MOVIES..HA, HA!
AND SOME MINUTES LATER AT A RUN-DOWN ROADHOUSE....
AND HERE ARE THE PICTURES OF THE FALCON FLYING FORTRESS! GET THAT STUFF OVERSEAS RIGHT OFF, KAUFNER!
VELL, I'LL BE... YOU'RE A GENIUS, KRITZEL! I'LL SEE DOT DER FUEHRER GETS DEM!!
HEY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING, KRITZEL?
KAUFNER- IN THE MONTHS I'VE BEEN STEALING THAT INFORMATION, A GIRL'S BEEN STEALING MY HEART- WELL, SO LONG!
NEXT MORNING AT THE AIRFIELD...
WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG? I'VE GOT SOMETHING I WANT TO SHOW YOU! COME, IT WON'T TAKE MUCH TIME!
YOU'RE HURTING ME, MR. KRITZEL! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
WE'RE GOING TO SAN FRANCISCO-- THEN SUBMARINE TO JAPAN-- FROM THERE TO GERMANY! YOU'LL BE MY WIFE!!
MR. KRITZEL!!! HAVE YOU GONE MAD? LAND THIS INSTANT! TAKE ME DOWN! I'LL...I'LL
HA, HA!..WHAT CAN YOU DO WHEN THE WHOLE U.S. ARMY CAN'T PROTECT THEIR PRECIOUS SECRETS FROM ME!
A..A SPY! YOU!!..
DON'T BE DRAMATIC! ...SIT DOWN!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY! I WON'T LET YOU!
5

AS TRAGEDY STALKS THE SKIES, A BLACK, BIRD-LIKE PLANE APPEARS OVER THE HORIZON---
SIZZLING SUNFISH! THAT PLANE'S NOT DOING STUNT-FLYING WITH A DIVE LIKE THAT!
C'MON, BIRDIE! IT'S A CLOSE RACE, BUT WE CAN DO IT!
ATTA GIRL, BIRDIE-- NOW, UP YOU GO!
HEY...WHAT THE HECK DID WE RUN INTO HERE?
YOU FILTHY PIG!! LET ME GO!!
BE QUIET, OR I'LL CHOKE THE LIFE OUT OF YOU, I SWEAR!
A SPY!! I'VE A SPY DOWN HERE, PILOT! HE'S SABOTAGED THE AIRFIELD! HELP!
YOU... XX?!?@!@
6

WHOEVER YOU ARE, I'M COMING DOWN AND FIND OUT WHAT GOES ON!
COME AHEAD, LITTLE FELLA- IT'S A LONG FALL!
I TOLD YOU TO STAY PUT!
AIRBOY WINGS BIRDIE INTO POSITION, DIRECTLY OVER KRITZEL'S CRAFT--HER WHEELS BEND IN-- GRIPPING KRITZEL'S PLANE IN VULTURE-LIKE FASHION--
SOME GRATITUDE! MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE LET YOU CRACK UP!
UGH!!
I MAY NOT GET AWAY, BUT YOU'LL BE GOING WITH ME, YOU BRAT!
DON'T BE TOO SURE OF THAT!
SLOWLY AIRBOY'S FINGERS SLIP FROM HIS GRIP ON THE WING EDGE--THEN--
7


HE'S GOT A 'CHUTE! THAT'S ONE GAMBLE I'D HATE TO HAVE LOST!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, MISS?
YES--I'M ALL RIGHT, I GUESS!
YOU'RE AIRBOY--OF COURSE I'VE HEARD MUCH ABOUT YOU--BUT THERE'S SO MUCH TO TELL AND I..I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO THINK CLEARLY!!
GOSH, MISS DARLING, I HATE TO RUSH OFF, BUT TRUTHFULLY, I'VE AN APPOINTMENT RIGHT NOW!
WILL YOU PLEASE COME TO MY HOME, AIRBOY, AFTER YOUR APPOINTMENT?
GEE, THANKS!
YOU'LL NOT SEE HER, AIRBOY, I VOW THAT!
GOSH
THIS EVENING, INSTEAD OF AIRBOY, IT WILL BE HUBERT KRITZEL WHO CALLS ON YOU, DEANNA!
AND SO, AS AIRBOY WINGS OFF OVER THE PACIFIC TO MEET HIROTE, AN EVIL COMPANION HOVERS NOT FAR BEHIND HIM.

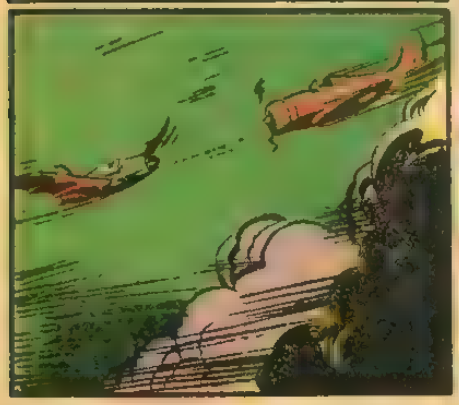
THERE HE IS, BIRDIE--PROBABLY THINKS I WANTED HIM TO BURN HIS GAS UP WAITING!
UPSTAIRS, AND AT HIM!
HOW COULD ANYONE WITH A FACE LIKE THAT SHOOT US DOWN, EH, BIRDIE?
火犬!!
BOTH PLANES VEER UP AND AWAY FROM EACH OTHER--- A STRANGE TENSENESS SEEMS TO CLOUD THE SKY--A HISTORY-MAKING COMBAT IS ABOUT TO BEGIN...
DOWN OUT OF THE HEAVENS, WITH MOTORS WIDE OPEN, ROAR BOTH MACHINES...
THEN AIRBOY WINGS OVER AND ALLOWS A CHATTERING TUNE OF DEATH TO STING HIS TAIL...
COME INTO MY GUNSIGHTS SAID THE FLYER TO THE JAP!
RAT-TA-TAT
RAT-TA-TAT
9

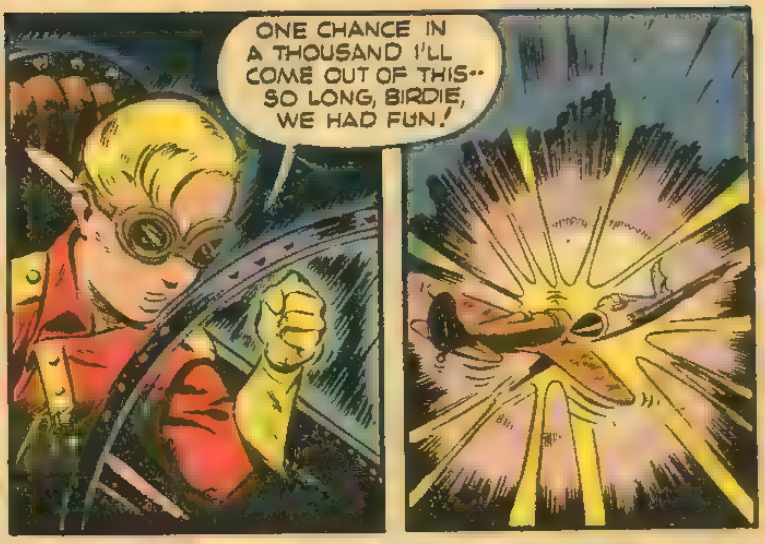
AIRBOY SUDDENLY FLUTTERS HIS WEAKENED CRAFT IN MID-AIR, BUT HIROTE DOESN'T OVER-SHOOT INTO HIS LINE OF FIRE...
GOSH, HE GOT YOU IN THE TAIL, BIRDIE!
SORRY--NO FALL FOR THAT TRICK, AIRBOY-- HA, HA!
LIKE AN ENRAGED EAGLE, AIRBOY TURNS ON A DIME...
C'MON, BIRDIE! A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH!
I'LL BE--IT'S THE JAP ACE, HIROTE!!
THE ONE BEHIND IS AIRBOY IN HIS BIRD PLANE!
WHATTA MATCH-LOOK--THE KID'S RIGHT ON HIS TAIL!!
WHILE BELOW....
AMERICAN HARDER TO SHAKE THAN FLY PAPER--MAYBE HIROTE GIVE SURPRISE NOW!
READY, HIROTE? THIS IS A TASTE OF WHAT ALL YOU JAPS WILL GET SOME DAY!
RAT-TAT-TAT
SUDDENLY BLACK SMOKE BILLOWS OUT OF THE JAP'S TAIL...
10

THERE HE GOES, BIRDIE--I MUST HAVE GOT HIS GAS TANK SURE!
BUT AS AIRBOY FLIES BLINDLY THROUGH THE SMOKE--HIROTE LOOPS HIS PLANE...
AIRBOY NOT KNOW WHAT KILL HIM!
SINGING LEAD SPLITS THE SKIES....
HA HA HA HA HA
WHA...?! A TRICK!
..AND TOO LATE.. AIRBOY POWER-DIVES, BIRDIE'S INJURED TAIL SNAPS..
MY TAIL'S GONE! NOT A CHANCE TO BEAT HIM NOW--UNLESS THOSE TWO MOUNTAINS AHEAD...
WITH HIROTE HUGGING HIS TAIL, AIRBOY ROARS INTO THE MOUNTAIN RANGE--THEN ROLLS BIRDIE SIDEWAYS...
EASY DOES IT, BIRDIE!

UGH!! MOUNTAIN CLOSE...
EXIT HIROTE, WHO WAS THE PRIDE OF THE RISING SUN...
MEANWHILE, HIGH ABOVE...
AN EXCELLENT BATTLE, AIRBOY, BUT IT WAS WASTED EFFORT--YOU'RE GOING TO DIE ANYWAY!
DOWN...DOWN..UPON THE CRIPPLED BIRD-PLANE BELOW STREAKS KRITZEL'S CRAFT..PRIMED FOR THE KILL....
RAT-TAT-TAT
RAT-TAT-TAT
JUMPING CATFISH!! THAT'S THE PLANE DEANNA WAS IN!
WE CAN'T OUT-FLY HIM IN YOUR CONDITION, BIRDIE.. AND WE'RE CLEAN OUT OF AMMUNITION!
KRITZEL TOYS WITH HIS HELPLESS PREY FOR MINUTES--THEN RECKLESSLY SWOOPS DOWN FOR THE FINISHING BLOW--BUT AT THIS MOMENT AIRBOY LEAPS UPWARD TO MEET HIM HEAD-ON...
S..SORRY BIRDIE, GUESS I'VE GOT TO DO IT!
12

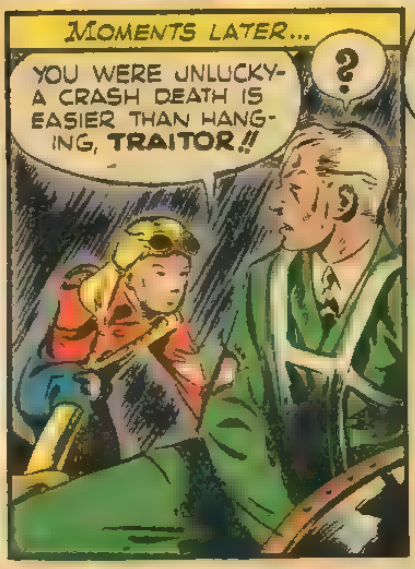
CLOSER, CLOSER--RUSH THE TWO HORNETS OF THE HEAVENS--HOT LEAD RIPS OPEN THE BELLY OF **AIRBOY'S** PLANE--SOMEONE MUST GIVE GROUND--**BUT WHO?**





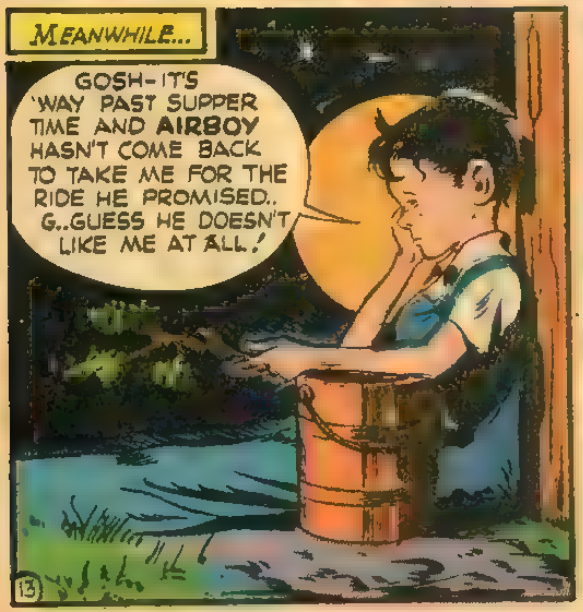
BOTH PILOTS, DAZED BY THE COLLISION, MIRACULOUSLY LEAP TO SAFETY IN THE NICK OF TIME....

MOMENTS LATER...



PERHAPS, BUT WHO'S TO DICTATE DEATH WHEN I HAVE A KNIFE- AND YOU, WITH A WOUNDED LEG!
IDEAL FIGHTING CONDITIONS FOR A RAT LIKE YOU! COME AHEAD, KRITZEL!

MEANWHILE...

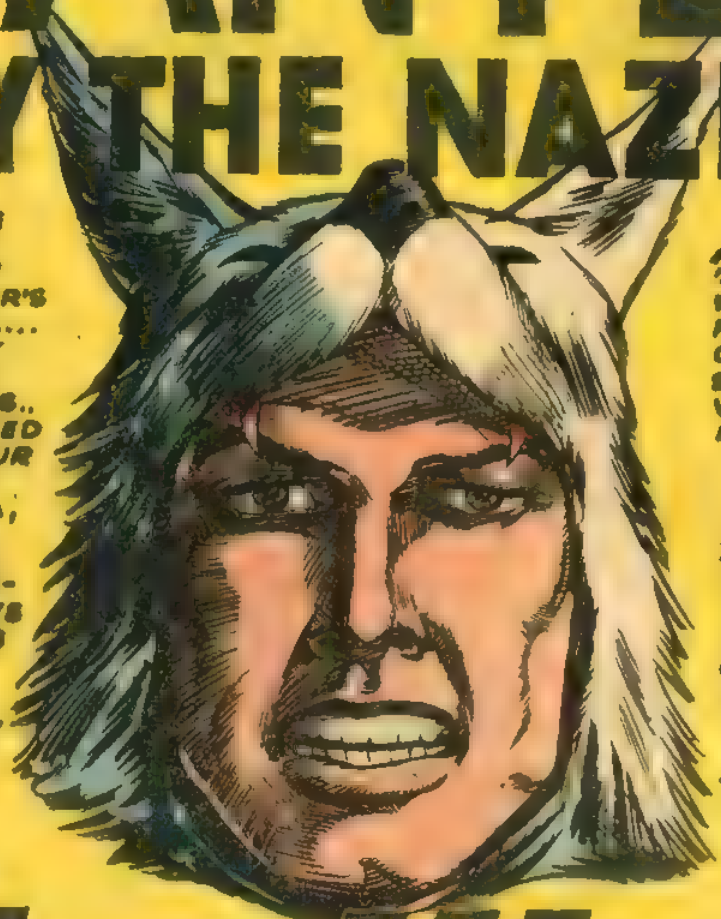

GOSH-IT'S 'WAY PAST SUPPER TIME AND **AIRBOY** HASN'T COME BACK TO TAKE ME FOR THE RIDE HE PROMISED.. G..GUESS HE DOESN'T LIKE ME AT ALL!
13

AND AT DEANNA DARLING'S HOME-

?

NEXT MONTH,... YOU WILL SEE **AIRBOY'S** *GRIM, DRAMATIC BATTLE FOR LIFE ON A MOUNTAIN SLOPE...YOU WILL SEE LOVE, HATE AND SUDDEN DEATH SWEEP THROUGH THESE PAGES IN A TENSE PORTRAYAL THAT WILL THRILL YOU AS NEVER BEFORE!! WATCH FOR* **AIRBOY #3**

WANTED BY THE NAZIS



FOR THESE MURDEROUS ATTACKS ON THE FEUHRER'S AIR FORCE.... HE HAS SHOT DOWN 92 OF OUR PLANES.. HE HAS MAIMED AND LEFT OUR ACE, BARON VON TUNDRA, BUT HALF A MAN. . . HE LEADS DANGEROUS REVOLTS AGAINST US IN THE OCCUPIED COUNTRIES.. HE MUST BE.... . . . . .

A REWARD OF 75,000 MARKS WILL BE PAID FOR HIM DEAD OR ALIVE. THE SAME REWARD WILL BE PAID FOR PLANS OF HIS SEMI-PLANE!!

PICTURED IN THE FOLLOWING PAGES IS AN EYEWITNESS ACCOUNT OF ONE OF THE MANY BLOWS STRUCK BY SKYWOLF AGAINST THE NAZI CAUSE...

Sky Wolf

IT IS WORLD WAR I.. BARON EMMELMANN, ONE OF VON RICHTHOFEN'S ACES, FIGHTS A BITTER AIR DUEL WITH AN ALLIED AVIATOR IN THE SKIES OVER A GREAT BARREN POLISH SWAMP..
THERE YOU ARE, HEINIE! THAT SETTLES YOU!
DOWN PLUNGES THE GERMAN..
I MUST NOT DIE.. MUST NOT DIE..BARON EMMELMANN IS NOT READY TO DIE! NO!
EMMELMANN CRASHES IN THE LONELY SWAMP..HIS BODY IS THROWN CLEAR OF THE PLANE AND LIES SILENTLY IN THE SLIME.. IT MERGES WITH THE OTHER DREARY VEGETATION..
BUT BARON EMMELMANN'S WILL TO LIVE HAS BEEN A POWERFUL FORCE.. TIME PASSES.. AND BRINGS AN UNEARTHLY TRANSFORMATION THAT HAS DRAWN IT'S OXYGEN FOOD FROM THE VEGETATION.. A FANTASTIC HEAP THAT IS NEITHER ANIMAL NOR MAN...
NOW THE INDESCRIBABLE FORM ACTUALLY MOVES..BUT IT NEEDS OXYGEN.. IT WILL DRAW IT IN QUANTITY, BUT ESPECIALLY FROM THE BLOOD VESSELS OF ANIMAL OR MAN!.. AN UNSUSPECTING SHEEP SIDLES UP TO THE STRANGE HEAP.. THEN..
A DART-LIKE THRUST THAT BELIES ITS CLUMSINESS.. THE BLEATING SHEEP IS CRUSHED IN A TERRIBLE GRASP.. THEN.. SILENCE...
12

ITS STRANGE HUNGER SATISFIED, THE HEAP NOW MOVES ABOUT THE SWAMP..
AS TIME PASSES, OTHER ANIMALS KNOW THE SAME FATE..
IT SEEMS INDEED, THAT SUCH A CREATURE CAN NOT BE OF THIS WORLD..
THE HEAP IS SUPREME MASTER OF HIS PRIMEVAL DOMAIN..
1942!! THE WORLD IS IN THE GRIP OF WORLD WAR II! NAZI BRUTALITY AND VICIOUSNESS HAVE BECOME COMMONPLACE! BUT THE CONQUERING GERMANS HAVE NOT YET SHOWN TO WHAT LENGTHS THEY CAN CARRY INHUMANITY! THEY DO IT NOW..IN RODZ, A SMALL POLISH TOWN NEAR THE GREAT SWAMP!
DOUBLE-QUICK, YOU POLISH PIGS..OR YOU'LL FEEL THIS BAYONET BETWEEN YOUR RIBS!
THE HALF-MAN, COLONEL VON TUNDRA, THE SKY WOLF'S MORTAL ENEMY, AND FRISCO, SUPPOSED FRIEND OF THE GESTAPO, WATCH THE SOLDIERS HERD THE TOWNSPEOPLE INTO THE PUBLIC SQUARE
YOU WILL NOT BE SORRY YOU CAME TO POLAND WITH US, FRISCO. NOW YOU WILL SEE ALL THE SWINE IN THIS TOWN EXTERMINATED FOR THE MURDER OF OUR GESTAPO CHIEF, FEDOR!
THE BEASTS! THEY'RE GOING TO KILL HUNDREDS OF INNOCENT PEOPLE BECAUSE ONE VILE GESTAPO AGENT MET THE DEATH HE DESERVED! OH..IF ONLY THE SKY WOLF GOT MY MESSAGE! HE'LL COME HERE AND PREVENT THIS MASS MURDER! THERE'S STILL TIME! HE MAY YET RESCUE THESE POOR PEOPLE!

FLYING TOWARD RODZ..THE SEMI-PLANES OF THE SKY WOLF AND HIS DAREDEVIL FRIENDS!
OPEN 'EM UP WIDE, LADS! WE'VE GOT ONLY TEN MINUTES TO GET TO RODZ.. ACCORDING TO THAT MESSAGE!
IN THE MEANTIME, THE EXECUTION IS ABOUT TO BEGIN..
LONG LIVE POLAND!
COLONEL! OUR AIRCRAFT SPOTTERS HAFF SEEN DER SKY VOLF! UND HIS PLANES ARE COMING DIS VAY!
HOLD THE EXECUTION! MY CAR..QUICK!
THIS TIME I WILL KILL THE SKY WOLF! THIS TIME I WILL NOT FAIL!
AT THE HEAD OF A LUFTWAFFE SQUADRON, VON TUNDRA TAKES OFF TO MEET THE SKY WOLF...

FLYING OVER THE GREAT SWAMP, VON TUNDRA'S PLANES INTERCEPT THE SKY WOLF'S CRAFT.. BUT SUDDENLY THE SEMI-PLANES SEPARATE IN MID-AIR...
AND THEIR HALF-PLANE CONSTRUCTION ALLOWS THEM TO NEARLY TOUCH THE NAZIS AND BLAST THEM AT WILL..
THE TURTLE, COCKY AND THE JUDGE CARRY ON A RUNNING DOGFIGHT WITH THE NAZIS..BUT THE SKY WOLF AND VON TUNDRA FIGHT ABOVE THE SWAMP..
UNAWARE THAT SKY WOLF'S PLANE HAS A FALSE MAIN COCKPIT, VON TUNDRA FIRES IN VAIN.. SKY WOLF RIDES IN THE SMALL MOTOR NACELLE!!
WHY ISN'T HE HIT?!.. I HAVE DRILLED THAT COCKPIT ENOUGH TO KILL A DOZEN MEN! THE DOG IS CHARMED!
DESPERATELY, VON TUNDRA GAINS ALTITUDE, THEN DIVES STRAIGHT FOR THE SKY WOLF.
BUT HE SUCCEEDS ONLY IN STRIKING THE WING OF THE SKY WOLF'S SEMI-PLANE..

SLUMBERING IN THE OOZY MORASS, THE HEAP STIRS RESTLESSLY AS HE HEARS THE BARK OF THE GUNS AND THE ROAR OF THE MOTORS...
LOOKS LIKE THIS SWAMP GETS ME FOR NOW, ANYWAY!
THEN...
HOLY COW! WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT THING??
AND NOW, VON TUNDRA'S PLANE, DAMAGED IN THE COLLISION, ALSO PANCAKES INTO THE SWAMP, AND THE HEAP'S ATTENTION IS RIVETED ON HIM!
ACH!!! WHAT SORT OF FANTASTIC CREATURE IS THIS?
BANG
BANG
IT'S GOT VON TUNDRA!
UGH!! LET ME GO, BEAST!! HELP!! LET ME GO!!
THE GERMAN WORDS STRIKE A FAMILIAR CHORD IN THE HEAP'S CONSCIOUSNESS.. IT PAUSES.. TENDERLY EYEING THE HALF-MAN!
LET ME GO, YOU MAD BEAST! YOU CANNOT DO THIS TO ME! I AM A COLONEL IN THE FEUHRER'S LUFTWAFFE!

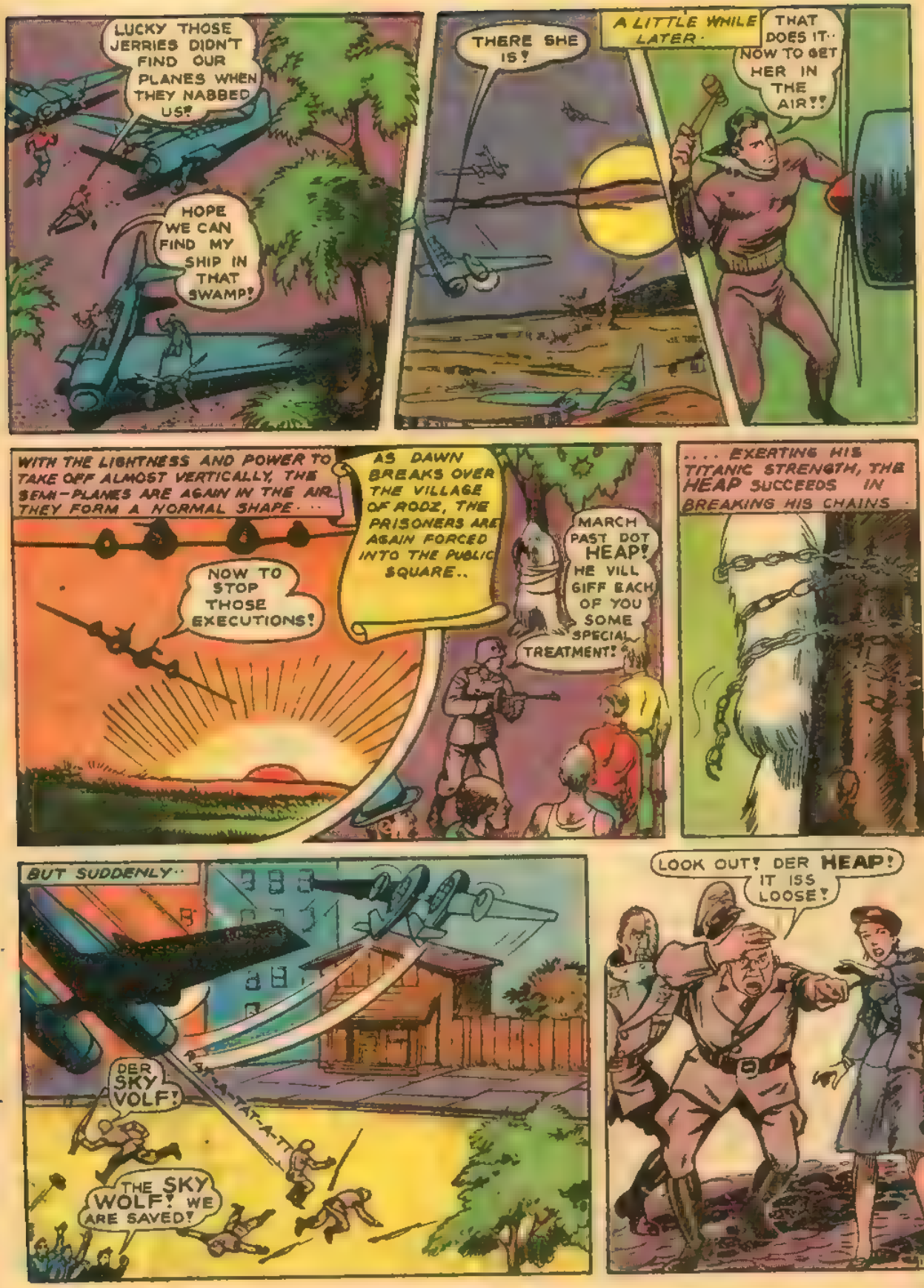
I WONDER WHAT IT'S GOING TO DO WITH VON TUNDRA.. IT'LL HAVE A TOUGH TIME IF IT INTENDS TO EAT HIM!..I'D BETTER FOLLOW THEM..THAT THING MAY LEAD ME OUT OF THIS SWAMP!
DONNERVETTER! WILL NOTHING GOOD EVER HAPPEN TO ME? FIRST I LOSE HALF MY BODY, THEN THE SKY WOLF ESCAPES ME AND THEN HE ESCAPES ME AGAIN.. NOW THIS! IT'S TOO MUCH TO BEAR! AND IT'S ALL THE SKY WOLF'S FAULT!
MEANWHILE..COCKY, THE TURTLE, AND THE JUDGE ARE FORCED DOWN IN A FOREST BY SUPERIOR NUMBERS!
STUPIDLY ENJOYING THE STRANGELY FAMILIAR LANGUAGE POURING FROM VON TUNDRA'S LIPS, THE HEAP CARRIES HIM ON AND ON, NEVER KNOWING JUST WHAT HE INTENDS TO DO WITH HIM..
THE THREE FLIERS SOON FIND THEMSELVES SURROUNDED BY NAZI TROOPS..
HOW D'YA LIKE THAT? WE WALK RIGHT INTO THEM!!
VOT A CATCH!! DER SKY VOLF'S COMRADES! HA!HA! COLONEL VON TUNDRA VILL BE VERY PLEASED TO VATCH YOU DIE!! JA!

THEN..AT THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE TOWN OF RODZ!!
EEA-A-A-ACH!! NEIN..NEIN..! IT CAN'T BE REAL! IT'S DOT SCHNAAPS I DRANK LAST NIGHT! BUT IT ISS CARRYING COLONEL VON TUNDRA! DEN IT MUST BE REAL! HALP! HALP!
LIEUTENANT! CAPITAN! MAJOR! SOMEDING COMES!! IT CARRIES COLONEL VON TUNDRA! IT ISS TERRIBLE UND IT DOES NOT LOOK ARYAN!
SHADES OF HORST WESSELL! LOOK AT DOT MONSTER!! MAYBE IT'S DER ALLIES NEW SECRET WEAPON!
FROM THE HOUSES IN WHICH THEY ARE IMPRISONED, THE PEOPLE GAPE IN ASTONISHMENT..
WHAT IS IT, JAN?? IT IS HORRIBLE!
STAND BACK..DO YOU HEAR??.. STAND BACK OR VE SHOODT!!!
SUDDENLY..A PIG RUSHES TOWARD THE CROWD..
ADOLF!! COME BACK HERE!!
OINK! OINK!
THE HEAP SEIZES IT.. AND..

TERRIBLE MOMENTS FOLLOW... HORRIFIED, THE CROWD SEES THE STILL FORM CAST TO THE GROUND.
H'M..DER THINGS DOT HEAP DOES GIVES ME AN IDEA! VE COULD USE HIM TO TORTURE POLES! IT VOULD BE NOVEL!
SEIZE DOT THING! WITH HEAVY CHAINS YOU VILL BE ABLE TO TIE HIM UP! QUICK!
UH?!
VE GOT HIM!! DER FUEHRER'S SOLDIERS CAN DO ANY'DING!!
COLONEL VON TUNDRA LOOK! VE HAFF DOT NASTY HEAP SAFELY TIED UP MIT CHAINS!
AHH-H.. I FEEL BETTER NOW!
GREETINGS, COLONEL! (BRRRAAKK) I SEE THE SKY WOLF SHOT YOU DOWN AGAIN!! GETTING TO BE A HABIT WITH 'IM, EH?
VE THOUGHT IT VOULDT BE A PLEASANT SURPRISE FOR YOU, COLONEL.. SKY VOLF'S PALS.. MAY-BE DEY LIKE TORTURE!
THE SKY WOLF IS PROBABLY DEAD IN THAT SWAMP! HIS MEN ARE OUR PRISONERS! AND WE HAVE AN INGENIOUS NEW METHOD OF TORTURE FOR THESE DUMB POLES! SO..LET US DRINK! HEIL HITLER!
HEIL HITLER!
THE RAT!

BUT SOME DISTANCE BEHIND, SKY WOLF FOLLOWED THE HEAP'S ROUTE TO THE TOWN OF RODZ ·AND AFTER NIGHTFALL··
NOW I THINK WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE FUN, MAJOR! TAKE ME BACK TO THOSE FRIENDS OF THE SKY WOLF! I WANT TO WATCH THEIR FACES WHEN I TELL THEM WHAT WE ARE GOING TO DO TO THEM!
OH-VE'LL HANG DER SKY VOLF BY DER TAIL..DUM DE DUM
IT'S FRISCO!! BY GEORGE!-SHE'S PICKING THAT HEINIE MAJOR'S POCKET!!
HA-HA!! THE SKY VOLF'S BRAVE COMRADES DO NOT LOOK SO CHEERFUL-DO THEY, MAJOR?
PSSST-HERE-THIS MIGHT HELP YOU OUT OF A TERRIBLE TORTURE THEY ARE PLANNING FOR YOU!
COME-LET'S GET BACK TO THE PARTY NOW, GENTLEMEN!
HA! HA! I'D LIKE TO SEE VON TUNDRA'S SO-CALLED FACE WHEN HE LEARNS THAT YOU'RE A.W.O.L.-AND ME ALIVE!!
HOT DARN!! WE'RE ALL SKY WOLVES-AND ONCE AGAIN WE'LL HOWL!!

BUT JUST AS THE FOUR FLIERS ARE ABOUT TO MAKE A QUICK EXIT...
QUICK, LADS, AROUND THIS CORNER!
THE MUTE TURTLE TAPS OUT A MESSAGE ON HIS SKULL... THIS IS HIS "VOICE".
SQUAD, HALT! TAKE DER COFFINS UND LEAVE DEM OUTSIDE! VE USE DEM AFTER DER EXECUTIONS!
LET'S GET INTO THE COFFINS.. THEY'LL CARRY US OUT...
GREAT IDEA, TURTLE!
PUFF! PUFF! DESE EMPTY COFFINS ARE VERY HEAVY, HERR LIEUTENANT!
BAH! IT ISS JUST DOT YOU ARE GEDDING SOFT SINCE YOU ARE AVAY FROM COMBAT DUTY!
BUT, HERR LIEUTENANT.. DESE COFFINS ARE TOO HEAVY TO BE EMPTY! PERHAPS DERE ISS SOMEDING IN DEM, NEIN?
VOT?
GAAAAA!!! AC-H-H-H-
THEN..
RELAX, RAT! OUR JOB ISN'T GOING TO TAKE VERY LONG!
FORE!
UGH!!


LUCKY THOSE JERRIES DIDN'T FIND OUR PLANES WHEN THEY NABBED US!
HOPE WE CAN FIND MY SHIP IN THAT SWAMP!
A LITTLE WHILE LATER·
THERE SHE IS!
THAT DOES IT·· NOW TO GET HER IN THE AIR!!
WITH THE LIGHTNESS AND POWER TO TAKE OFF ALMOST VERTICALLY, THE SEMI-PLANES ARE AGAIN IN THE AIR. THEY FORM A NORMAL SHAPE···
NOW TO STOP THOSE EXECUTIONS!
AS DAWN BREAKS OVER THE VILLAGE OF RODZ, THE PRISONERS ARE AGAIN FORCED INTO THE PUBLIC SQUARE..
MARCH PAST DOT HEAP! HE VILL GIFF EACH OF YOU SOME SPECIAL TREATMENT!
···· EXERTING HIS TITANIC STRENGTH, THE HEAP SUCCEEDS IN BREAKING HIS CHAINS·
BUT SUDDENLY··
DER SKY VOLF!
A-TAT-A-TAT
THE SKY WOLF! WE ARE SAVED!
LOOK OUT! DER HEAP! IT ISS LOOSE!
12

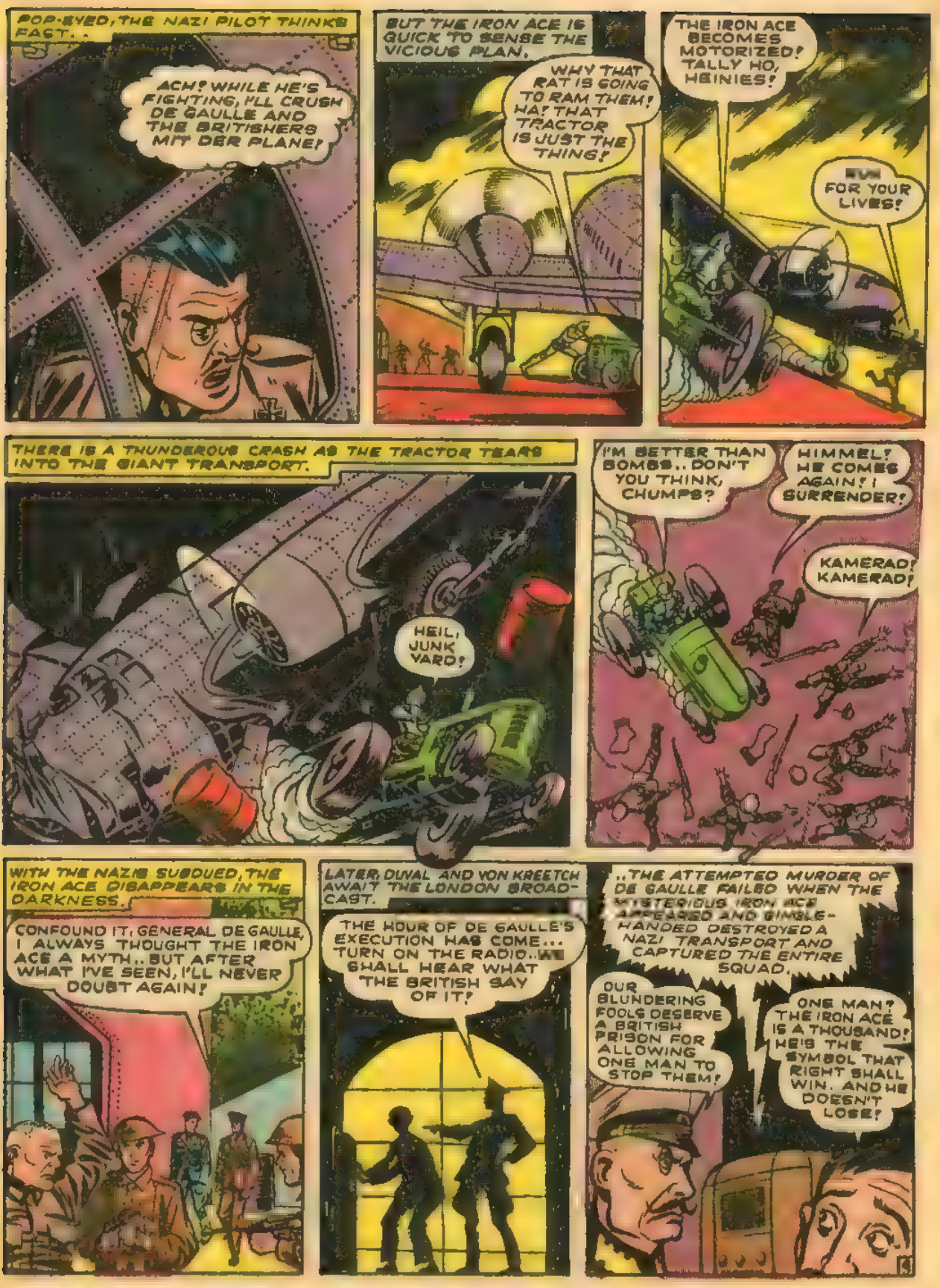
HELP! HELP!
AGH-H-
E-E-E-E-K! IT'S AFTER ME!
THE HEAP CHASING FRISCO! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A LONG CHANCE! A BOMB MIGHT HIT FRISCO TOO, BUT IT'S BETTER THAN LETTING THE HEAP GET HER!
SKY WOLF PEELS OFF FROM HIS PARTNER.. A BOMB SCREAMS DOWN!
SKY WOLF'S AIM IS GOOD.. THE HEAP IS STOPPED..
BOOM
BUT IS THE MONSTER REALLY DEAD???.. THE MAJOR MEETS HIS DOOM FROM FLYING SHRAPNEL..
HEIL HIT... UGH-H-H-H-...
CURSE YOU!!! CURSE YOU, SKY WOLF! I'LL KILL YOU!.. KILL YOU!!! DO YOU HEAR??? THE LAST LAUGH WILL BE MINE! ACH!! MY HATRED FOR YOU IS LIKE A CONSUMING FLAME!!!
AS THE MERGED SEMI-PLANES WHEEL AWAY FROM THE SCENE, A NEW STAB AT THE NAZI OCTOPUS IS PLANNED...
HEY, SKY WOLF.. LET'S HOP OVER TO DANZIG NOW, WHILE WE'RE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.. AND BLOW UP A FEW DOCKS?!
SWELL IDEA, COCKY.. IT'LL MAKE TWO GOOD DEEDS FOR TODAY!
YOU WON'T WANT TO MISS SKY WOLF'S NEXT STRANGE THRUST AT THE NAZIS !!! TIME: NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE. PLACE: AIR FIGHTERS COMICS

The IRON ACE

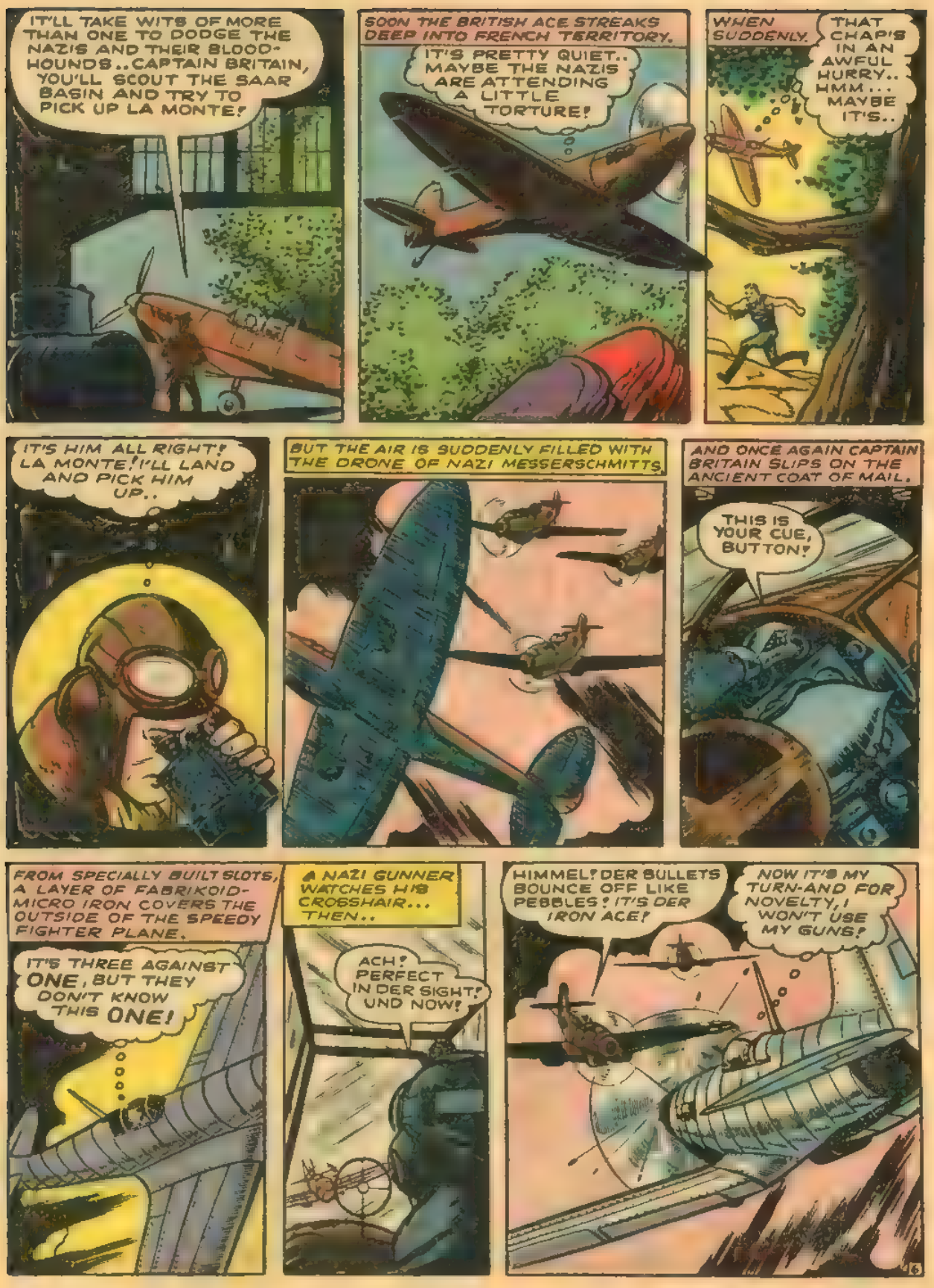
LIKE A MIGHTY CHAMPION WHO FOUGHT CENTURIES AGO, A MODERN IRON ACE NOW WINGS OVER SWASTIKA-SHACKLED EUROPE.. TO REVIVE THE FLAMING TORCH OF LIBERTY, AND BRING NEW HOPE TO THOSE WHO GROVEL UNDER THE NAZI HEEL.
TORN BY THE NAZI INVASION, THE HONORED NATION OF FRANCE BECOMES A HOUSE DIVIDED.... ONE HALF RULED BY THE INVADER, THE OTHER BY A TRAITOR, PIERRE DUVAL, WHO ONCE AGAIN TRIES TO SWAY HIS PEOPLE OVER TO THE NAZIS' CAUSE.
.. AND IT IS OUR DUTY TO BUILD FOR THE FEUHRER- SO THAT HE SHALL BECOME POWERFUL AND SPREAD THE NEW ORDER THROUGH- OUT THE...
BOOO!
HISSS..THE SNAKE SPEAKS!
DOWN WITH DUVAL!
VIVÉ DE GAULLE! VIVÉ LA FRANCE!

A PISTOL CRACKS..THE BULLET MISSES DUVAL AND BURIES ITSELF IN A GERMAN OCCUPATION OFFICER.
HIMMEL! AAAGGHH!
OUI!!!!... THAT SHOT WAS MEANT FOR ME!
ZING
INSTANTLY THE NAZI EXECUTIONER OF FRANCE, VON KREETCH, SCREAMS AN ORDER..
THEY HAVE SHOT AN ARYAN! DISPERSE THE PIGS AND KILL THOSE WHO RESIST!
BACK TO YOUR RAT HOLES!
VIVÉ DE GAULLE! VIVÉ LA LIBERTE!
THROUGH THE SAVAGE NAZI ONSLAUGHT, THE STREET RINGS WITH THE CRY OF FREEDOM.
VIVÉ LA LIBERTE!
LATER, IN THE HOUSE OF THE TRAITOR DUVAL.
YOU SNIVELING PUPPET, CAN'T YOU CONTROL THE PEOPLE, OR MUST WE REPLACE YOU!
VON KREETCH, NO MAN CAN CONTROL THEM WHILE DE GAULLE LIVES! HE IS A SYMBOL OF THEIR HOPE OF THEIR FREEDOM!
BUT IF DE GAULLE WERE KILLED, THE REVOLT SPIRIT WOULD DIE WITH HIM!
SO! THE DEATH OF ONE MAN WILL QUELL THE FRENCH, EH?
WE NAZIS ARE PERFECT MASTERS OF DESTRUCTION. WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS AND UNDER THE VERY EYES OF THE BRITISH, DE GAULLE WILL BE KILLED!
2

THE NEXT DAY IN LONDON, DE GAULLE WATCHES ENGLISH-TRAINED PILOTS OF THE FREE FRENCH BOARDING TRANSPORTS FOR THE FIGHTING FRONTS.
GENERAL DE GAULLE, ENGLAND IS HONORED TO HAVE TRAINED THESE SONS OF FRANCE!
YES, THEY HAVE ESCAPED THE NAZIS' YOKE AND WILL HELP TO DESTROY IT!
CLOSE BY, CAPTAIN BRITAIN, ACE INTELLIGENCE OFFICER, KEEPS A WATCHFUL EYE ON THE FIELD.
LUCKY THE NAZIS DON'T KNOW OF THESE PILOT MOVEMENTS OR THEY'D BE BOMBING THEM OUT!
ANOTHER TRANSPORT LANDING TO PICK UP FRENCH PILOTS.. AND I DIDN'T THINK THERE WERE SO MANY MEN LEAVING!
BUT SUDDENLY OUT OF THE NEWLY ARRIVED SHIP...
HEIL HITLER!
DEATH TO DE GAULLE!
A NAZI SUICIDE SQUAD! DE GAULLE NEEDS THE IRON ACE! SO HERE GOES!
IN A FLASH CAPTAIN BRITAIN SLIPS INTO HIS SUIT OF ARMOR AND..
HEAD FOR BERLIN, SQUAREHEADS! A KNUCKLE STORM IS BREWING!
MEET THE TEMPEST OF FREEDOM!
HIMMEL! DER IRON ACE... UGHH!
POW
WHAM
SOCK
3


POP-EYED, THE NAZI PILOT THINKS FAST..
ACH! WHILE HE'S FIGHTING, I'LL CRUSH DE GAULLE AND THE BRITISHERS MIT DER PLANE!
BUT THE IRON ACE IS QUICK TO SENSE THE VICIOUS PLAN.
WHY THAT RAT IS GOING TO RAM THEM! HA! THAT TRACTOR IS JUST THE THING!
THE IRON ACE BECOMES MOTORIZED! TALLY HO, HEINIES!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
THERE IS A THUNDEROUS CRASH AS THE TRACTOR TEARS INTO THE GIANT TRANSPORT.
HEIL, JUNK YARD!
I'M BETTER THAN BOMBS.. DON'T YOU THINK, CHUMPS?
HIMMEL! HE COMES AGAIN! I SURRENDER!
KAMERAD! KAMERAD!
WITH THE NAZIS SUBDUED, THE IRON ACE DISAPPEARS IN THE DARKNESS.
CONFOUND IT, GENERAL DE GAULLE, I ALWAYS THOUGHT THE IRON ACE A MYTH.. BUT AFTER WHAT I'VE SEEN, I'LL NEVER DOUBT AGAIN!
LATER, DUVAL AND VON KREETCH AWAIT THE LONDON BROADCAST.
THE HOUR OF DE GAULLE'S EXECUTION HAS COME... TURN ON THE RADIO.. WE SHALL HEAR WHAT THE BRITISH SAY OF IT!
..THE ATTEMPTED MURDER OF DE GAULLE FAILED WHEN THE MYSTERIOUS IRON ACE APPEARED AND SINGLE-HANDED DESTROYED A NAZI TRANSPORT AND CAPTURED THE ENTIRE SQUAD.
OUR BLUNDERING FOOLS DESERVE A BRITISH PRISON FOR ALLOWING ONE MAN TO STOP THEM!
ONE MAN? THE IRON ACE IS A THOUSAND! HE IS THE SYMBOL THAT RIGHT SHALL WIN. AND HE DOESN'T LOSE!

AND TO PROVE TO THE FRENCH PEOPLE THAT THEIR SUFFERING ISN'T IN VAIN, GENERAL DEGAULLE WILL SECRETLY VISIT THE LEADERS OF THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND.
AH! NOW IT DOES LOOK BAD!
THE BRAZEN FOOL DARES TO..
ACH! NOW I HAVE IT! JA, DE GAULLE WILL BE DESTROYED, BUT THE WORK WILL NOT BE DONE BY BABIES. NO! I, COUNT VON KREETCH, THE EXECUTIONER, SHALL DO THE JOB!
SOON THE OFFICIAL NAZI KILLER VISITS A LOCAL CONCENTRATION CAMP.
AND WITH DE GAULLE PLANNING A VISIT HERE, IT IS BEST THAT GENERAL LA MONTE BE SHIFTED TO A CAMP FARTHER INLAND!
JA! JA! HERR VON KREETCH, IT SHALL BE DONE AS YOU SAY!
THEN GENERAL LA MONTE, VICTIM OF A THOUSAND NAZI TORTURES, IS MOVED TO ANOTHER CAMP.
GET IN THE FRONT, PIG! THE REST OF YOU MEN STAND ON THE RUNNING BOARD!
IF ANYTHING IS TO BE DONE.. NOW IS THE TIME!
IT IS TOO CROWDED IN HERE! SO, OUT YOU GO!
THE SHWINE-HUND TRIES TO ESCAPE? MY BAYONET WILL MAKE HIM SORRY!
POW
LA MONTE SLIDES INTO THE DRIVER'S SEAT. HE THROWS THE CAR INTO REVERSE AND THE NAZI GUARDS ARE SENT FLYING
BY LE BON DIEU! I HAVE REVERSED THE CAR AND THE SITUATION!
A SHORT WHILE LATER.. AT BRITISH MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.
LA MONTE HAS MADE A DARING BREAK FROM A CONCENTRATION CAMP AND IS NOW HIDING SOMEWHERE IN THE SAAR BASIN!
WHICH MEANS THAT HE'S UNARMED AND HUNTED! HE COULD USE HELP AND I'VE GOT THE MAN FOR THE JOB!


IT'LL TAKE WITS OF MORE THAN ONE TO DODGE THE NAZIS AND THEIR BLOOD-HOUNDS..CAPTAIN BRITAIN, YOU'LL SCOUT THE SAAR BASIN AND TRY TO PICK UP LA MONTE!
SOON THE BRITISH ACE STREAKS DEEP INTO FRENCH TERRITORY.
IT'S PRETTY QUIET.. MAYBE THE NAZIS ARE ATTENDING A LITTLE TORTURE!
WHEN SUDDENLY.
THAT CHAP'S IN AN AWFUL HURRY.. HMM... MAYBE IT'S..
IT'S HIM ALL RIGHT! LA MONTE! I'LL LAND AND PICK HIM UP..
BUT THE AIR IS SUDDENLY FILLED WITH THE DRONE OF NAZI MESSERSCHMITTS.
AND ONCE AGAIN CAPTAIN BRITAIN SLIPS ON THE ANCIENT COAT OF MAIL.
THIS IS YOUR CUE, BUTTON!
FROM SPECIALLY BUILT SLOTS, A LAYER OF FABRIKOID-MICRO IRON COVERS THE OUTSIDE OF THE SPEEDY FIGHTER PLANE.
IT'S THREE AGAINST ONE, BUT THEY DON'T KNOW THIS ONE!
A NAZI GUNNER WATCHES HIS CROSSHAIR... THEN..
ACH! PERFECT IN DER SIGHT! UND NOW!
HIMMEL! DER BULLETS BOUNCE OFF LIKE PEBBLES! IT'S DER IRON ACE!
NOW IT'S MY TURN-AND FOR NOVELTY, I WON'T USE MY GUNS!

LIKE A GREAT BULLET, THE IRON ACE PLUNGES HEADLONG INTO THE NAZI FIGHTERS, FILLING THE AIR WITH THE SOUND OF CRASHING, CLANGING PLANES.
THIS IS GOING TO BE AN AWFUL LET-DOWN FOR YOU RATS... HEIL JUNKYARD!
GENERAL LA MONTE! GENERAL LA MONTE! HERE..
YES.. YES.. WHY IT'S...
YOU WERE RIGHT THE FIRST TIME! COME ON!
OWOOOo
DOGS!! WE MUST HIDE QUICKLY, THE NAZIS ARE CLOSE!
QUICK! IN THIS HEAVY FOLIAGE! IT MAY DO THE TRICK!
SEE? THE LINGERING WAR GASES DESTROY A SCENT AROUND THIS THICK DAMP GROWTH!
YES. BUT WE MUST GET OUT OF HERE FAST!
I'M SURPRISED MORE THAN THE DOGS!
TO THE HILLS! I'M SURE THE FREE FRENCH HIDING THERE WILL ESCORT ME TO THE UNDERGROUND HEADQUARTERS!
IN THAT CASE YOU WON'T NEED ME!
WELL, THOSE FRENCH PATRIOTS WILL LEAD HIM TO THE CAVE WHERE DE GAULLE IS MEETING WITH THE LEADERS.. FAREWELL, FRIEND!
I MAY BE CRAZY AND WASTING TIME, BUT I'M GOING TO TAKE ONE MORE WORTHWHILE CHANCE..! MUST!!
7

SAARBURGH CONCENTRATION CAMP..NEXT STOP!
LOOK! DIS CRAZY FOOL IS GOING TO..
I DON'T LIKE YOUR PIGPEN, RATZIS.. SO I'LL JUST...
GAAA! BULLETS MEAN NOTHING TO HIM.. THEY BOUNCE OFF!
YIIII! DER IRON ACE!
I'VE COME FOR SOMEONE AND I'M GOING TO GET HIM!
LIKE SLEDGE HAMMERS, THE IRON COATED FISTS CRASH INTO THE SCREAMING GUARDS.
A BROKEN SKULL WITH EACH HAND-SHAKE, THAT'S ME!
POW
AHHH
OWWW
HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE TAKING INSTEAD OF GIVING??
DOG! MAYBE THE BUTT OF THIS GUN WILL..
WHAM
SOCK
YOU MADE A GRAVE SOCIAL ERROR, SQUAREHEAD!
OWW!
AAAGHH!
I CAME TO TAKE YOU WITH ME- AND THAT'S WHAT I'M DOING.. COME!
THE IRON ACE! I SHALL BE FREE AT LAST! VIVE LA FRANCE!

A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY, GENERAL DE GAULLE AND LA MONTE ARE ABOUT TO MEET.
AHH..THE BRAVE LA MONTE APPROACHES..I MUST GREET HIM IN THE NAME OF FREE FRANCE!
THE UNDER-GROUND MOVEMENT IS STRONG IN THE PRESENCE OF SUCH GREAT MEN!
WELCOME, LA MONTE, THE FREE FRENCH CAN USE THE SERVICES OF A PATRIOT LIKE YOU!
I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU, DE GAULLE!
WITH A SWIFT CAT-LIKE JERK, A MASK IS REMOVED, REVEALING THE NAZI EXECUTIONER'S FACE.
I AM NOT LA MONTE, BUT VON KREETCH..I WILL GIVE MY OWN LIFE SO THAT YOU, DE GAULLE, AND FRANCE'S SPIRIT
DIES!
BUT AS IF OUT OF THIN AIR.
AND SO ANOTHER NAZI BOAST FALLS FLAT!
OHHH! DER IRON ACE!! I'M..I'M..
WHAT?!?
I SUSPECTED YOU WEREN'T LA MONTE! THE BLOOD-HOUNDS FAILED TO PICK UP YOUR SCENT IN THE WOODS.. NO GAS COULD BE THAT STRONG!
BUT I WAS CONVINCED WHEN YOU HAD TO BE ESCORTED TO THE HIDEOUT OF THE UNDERGROUND..FOR, LA MONTE LIKE EVERY FRENCH PATRIOT, CAN FIND HIS WAY THERE WITHOUT BEING SHOWN!
BUT I STILL HAVE THE UPPER HAND. LA MONTE IS MY PRISONER AND HE SHALL BE EXCHANGED FOR MY FREE-DOM!
HA HA! I AM LA MONTE AND WAS YOUR PRISONER UNTIL IRON ACE FREED ME!
ACH! HIMMEL! I HAVE BEEN STOPPED ALL AROUND! DUVAL WAS RIGHT! THE IRON ACE IS NOT ONE MAN.. BUT A THOUSAND!
COME, LA MONTE, WE MUST THANK THIS IRON ACE FOR..
NO..LIKE ALL GREAT MEN, HE SEEKS NO THANKS, GENERAL. HE HAS SKIPPED AWAY UN-NOTICED!
LATER..AS CAPTAIN BRITAIN REACHES ENGLISH INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS.
WOW! THAT IRON ACE GETS AROUND! ONE MINUTE IN ENGLAND, THE NEXT IN FRANCE! AND HE BAGS THE NAZI EXECUTIONER!
LUCKY FOR ME HE JUMPED IN TO HELP WHEN I RAN OUT OF GAS OVER THE CHANNEL! I THINK THE MAN'S TERRIFIC!

WARRIORS AT HOME

BY NATHANIEL NITKIN

"DAD, is that stratobomber the battleship of the future?" asked young Billy Sullivan, flinging his school books on a table in his father's gigantic hangar.

Mr. Sullivan shook his head. "The battleship that will win the war for us," he corrected. He waved his hand over the giant stratobomber. "Thousands of these will be reproduced in our factories. They will fly over oceans, in the stratosphere, where enemy fighters can't reach them. I've also invented an infra-red stratosphere bombsight to go along with it. Imagine fleets of these stratobombers loosening destruction on the enemy while they can't reach them. What a blow to enemy morale it will be!"

* * *

Billy looked at the stratobomber. It was huge, so big that it would dwarf the standard Flying Fortress. The cabin, cockpit, and bombardier's nest were round, pressurized against the stratosphere's thin air. It carried six gigantic engines, flushed into the wings, presenting no obstruction to the flow of air. She bristled with cunningly streamlined power turrets and aerial cannons. She was a majestic, yet terrible thing. Billy couldn't help whistling.

Mr. Sullivan pointed to a squat electric derrick. A rack of heavy demolition bombs rested on the derrick's base.

"Billy, we're loading the stratobomber tomorrow morning. She'll have her trial flight. I bet the Army and Navy will be surprised."

"Not as surprised as you'll be, if you honorable gentlemen disobey us, please," a harsh voice interrupted.

* * *

Mr. Sullivan and Billy whirled around. Standing in the entrance to the hangar, framed by the stout open door, was a Japanese naval officer. He pointed a wicked automatic at them. He was followed by a German naval officer, and a squad of sailors in foreign uniforms. On the caps of the sailors was printed, *Unterseebootshaft* — submarine fleet. Invaders from a U-boat!

"Your stupid guards were unfortunately unconvinced by our persuasion, and so very sorry to regrettably report we had to dispose of them," the Jap said. "Allow me to present myself, Captain Hashimoto of the Japanese Imperial Navy. This," he pointed at the German officer, "is Oberleutnant Wolff."

"Not pleased to meet you," Mr. Sullivan growled.

"Will you be good boys and go away," Billy said.

Captain Hashimoto forced a laugh. "You Americans have droll humor, but it escapes this person's understanding."

"Well, what do you want?" Mr. Sullivan demanded.

"Ah, we get to the point, thank you so very much," Captain Hashimoto said, gloating. "We want the plans for the stratobomber, please. If refuse, will be inconveniently necessary to use force. As you will perceive, this person has authority."

Mr. Sullivan looked at Captain Hashimoto's automatic. "Suppose I refuse?"

"It will be unfortunate. Your son dies."

Billy interrupted with a pleading voice, "Father, don't mind this blustering bully's threats. I'd rather die than let the enemy have the stratobomber plans."

* * *

Suddenly there was a crash. The German sailors had filtered into the hangar. One of them stumbled over an empty oil can and had fallen. Cursing, he kicked the oil can. The false top flew off with a snap, and a roll of plans tumbled out of it.

Captain Hashimoto's eyes gleamed. Mr. Sullivan started for the plans. Oberleutnant Wolff brought the butt of his automatic down on his head. Mr. Sullivan fell to the floor without a groan, unconscious.

Billy kicked Captain Hashi-

moto's shins. He ran to the plans. A German sailor tripped him. He fell asprawl, and before he could raise himself he felt something heavy and incredibly painful hit him on the back of his head.

BILLY'S head throbbed painfully. He awoke with a groan and tried to get up. The effort sent a shiver of pain running up and down his spine, and he sank back to the floor, panting.

* * *

Then the implication of what happened awoke him forcibly. He staggered to his feet. His father was lying on the floor. His head was clotted with dried blood, but he was breathing.

Billy heard the discordant throb of Diesel engines. It meant a submarine off the coast. He lurched toward the door and held fast to it to support himself. The fresh ocean air cleared his head.

* * *

He stepped out of the hangar. He saw inert bodies of slain Coast Guardsmen on the sand dunes. Screaming gulls circled overhead. And at sea, a submarine was surfacing to take aboard a couple of rubber boats propelled by the men who had stolen the stratobomber plans.

Billy looked at the telephone. The nearest Coast Guard aviation base was fifty miles away, and by the time a Coast Guard amphibian would reach the scene, the U-boat would have dived out of sight. The enemy would have the vital stratobomber plans.

His blue eyes narrowed, Billy ran into the workshop. He connected the squat derrick's electrical wires to a plug and switched on the juice. He manipulated levers and the derrick lifted the bombs. Slowly the derrick arm swung toward the stratobomber's bomb bay.

Billy jumped clear and climbed aboard the stratobomber. He hoisted the bombs into the racks and secured them. Then he sprang out. It took a few seconds to fasten a tractor's cable to the stratobomber.

* * *

In a minute, the stratobomber was on the sand dunes. Billy disconnected the tractor cables and climbed back into the bomber. His father had taught him to fly, and he resolved to put his skill into use.

The stratobomber's big engines sprang to life with explosive roars. Billy watched the gauge on the dashboard until temperature was right. Then he unlocked the brakes, brought the giant bomber around into the wind and roared down the sand. The wheels left the earth.

In the air, Billy circled to the U-boat, which was being hastily rigged for a crash dive. In a minute he was over it. He chandelled and brought the bomber into a line toward the submarine that was beginning to push under water.

* * *

Billy watched the cross-hairs on the bombsight. The submarine's image crept into it, but not toward the center. Billy corrected it with a little rudder, and then the U-boat was squarely in the sight's cross-hairs. Simultaneously Billy pulled the bomb release toggles.

Billy felt the big bomber lift as the two heavy bombs dropped from the bomb bays. He banked sharply and brought the stratobomber skidding about. It was a bad maneuver, a result of haste to see if his aim had been true.

The submarine jumped from the water, breaking in two. A huge column of smoke and fire shot skyward from her split plates. Bits of wreckage rained down on the boiling sea, creating a cauldron of fire, geysers, and pelting hail.

* * *

When Billy landed, he saw his father by the hangar's door. He sprang from the stratobomber and ran to Mr. Sullivan. After his father congratulated him, Billy said:

"Dad, you'll have to make a new set of plans. The originals are at the bottom of the sea."

"For this stratobomber? Don't be silly," Mr. Sullivan said. "The plans were sent to Washington for safe-keeping after I finished this bomber. They got only sketches I made of stratoliners, which we shall use after the war. It isn't important at all."

Billy stared at his father. "Then they lost their lives for nothing?"

* * *

Mr. Sullivan shook his head. "It's ironical, yes, but your destruction of that U-boat is a contribution to victory. For, when you sank the submarine, you saved steamers from being torpedoed by her."

SHE'S THE LIFE OF A NAZI MAYHEM PARTY — BUT HER BUTCHER HOST'S AIM IS POOR AND HE WATCHES HIS OWN LIFE EBB AWAY!!
BLACK ANGEL
WHEN MEN ARE CHANGED TO ANIMALS-AND NAZI DEVILTRY PLOTS TO TRANSFORM A CULTURED RACE INTO CANDIDATES FOR A ZOO...
WHAT HAPPENS ?

WHEN WE LAST LEFT THE BLACK ANGEL, WHO IS IN REALITY SYLVIA MANNERS, AMERICAN NIECE OF LADY LAWTON, HER BLAZING FIRE HAD SENT HER ARCH-ENEMY, THE NAZI BARONESS BLOOD, IN A SCREAMING DIVE TOWARD THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.
FROM HER STOLEN NAZI PLANE HIGH ABOVE, THE BLACK ANGEL VIEWS THE GRATIFYING SIGHT.
THAT SHE-DEVIL JUST SAVED OUR HANGMAN A MESSY JOB! SHE'S EARNED HER DEATH! WELL, MY JOB'S DONE!
BUT, AS THE BLACK ANGEL'S SHIP DISAPPEARS IN THE CLOUDS, LONDON-BOUND, A SMALL FIGURE LEAPS FROM THE DOOMED PLANE..
JUST AS A NAZI SUB BREAKS TO THE SURFACE ...
DOT'S DER BLACK ANGEL! SHE WAS SHOT DOWN BY A GREAT NAZI ACE, UND NOW SHE ESCAPES! SEIZE HER!
CRUDELY, THE DRENCHED, SPUTTERING FIGURE IS DRAGGED ABOARD...
HA-HA! ENGLISH SHVINE! FOR YOUR WORTHLESS PERSON, DER FEUHRER WILL REWARD ME WELL!
SUDDENLY
FOOL! SHTUPID DOG! HOW DARE YOU PUT YOUR FILTHY FOOT ON ME?
V-VOT ISS.?!!! ACH!!! VOT HAFF I DONE?? D..DIS ISS DER BARONESS BLOOD!!

YES! DER BARONESS BLOOD! UND FOR DIS YOU SHOULD LOSE DOT BRAINLESS HEAD!
NO! NO!
SHVINE! GET OPP! DERE IS VORK TO BE DONE!! SET THIS SHIP FULL SPEED AHEAD!
MEANWHILE, AS THE BLACK ANGEL'S NAZI PLANE CIRCLES OVER THE ENGLISH COAST-LINE
A JERRY! BRING THE BLASTED NAZI DOWN!
TRIPLE LOOPING HER SHIP BETWEEN THE BLOSSOMING SHELLS, THE BLACK ANGEL MANAGES TO ESCAPE..
MY FUEL TANK IS HIT..I'LL HAVE TO BAIL OUT!
WITH NO REGRETS.. SINCE THAT'S A NAZI SHIP!
LOOK! THERE'S THE BLASTED HEINIE!!!
WHERE? THAT'S NO NAZI, BOB. THAT'S THE BLACK ANGEL!
GIVE THE GIRL A CHEER, MEN! SHE MUST HAVE BLOWN UP HALF OF GERMANY WHILE THE THICK IDIOTS WERE SNORIN' IN THEIR BEDS!
WHAT'S THIS? A NOTE FOR ME?
GREAT CAESAR! I MUST ACT FAST!

SWIFTLY, THE BLACK ANGEL HEADS FOR HER AUNT'S CASTLE.
UH-OH! HERE COMES AUNTY.. OUT FOR A STROLL!
THESE BUSHES ARE HANDY..
POOR DEAR SYLVIA.. SO FRAIL AND GENTLE.. WHERE CAN SHE BE?
DEFTLY, SYLVIA MANNERS HAS EMERGED FROM THE BUSHES...
SYLVIA! WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE?
I-I WAS JUST REST-LESS, AUNTY..
YES... I DO THINK I'M A BIT SLEEPY NOW...
WELL, YOU GET RIGHT BACK TO YOUR ROOM, YOUNG LADY! YOU SHOULD BE IN BED.
BUT AS LADY LAWTON DISAPPEARS FROM SIGHT..
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! I'VE GOT TO GET MY PLANE OUT OF THE SECRET HANGAR!
SOON THE EBONY PLANE TAKES TO THE SKY..
NOW TO DO SOME TALL FLYING!
SOME TIME LATER, AT A NAZI HEADQUARTERS IN GREECE..
HA! HA! HA! DOT'S RIGHT, BUTCHER.. T'ROW ANUDDER AXE! DIS TIME YOU BREAK DER BLACK ANCHEL'S NECK!
HEE! HEE!
GRIMLY, THE PALE CANDLE LIGHT REVEALS A CRUELLY MUTILATED FIGURE OF THE BLACK ANGEL..
ACH! DOT'S GOOT.. TO SEE DER FIGURE OF BLACK ANCHEL CUT TO RIBBONS.. IF ONLY...
A BITING VOICE INTERRUPTS..
YOUR AIM IS PERFECT, COLONEL BUTCHER! TOO BAD YOU WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO PRACTICE ON THE REAL THING--NOT A DUMMY!

AND ABOVE..
HIMMEL! DER BLACK ANCHEL!
KILL HER, BUTCHER!! KILL HER!
DER BUTCHER'S AXE NEVER MISSES!
..BUT... THE BLACK ANGEL CATCHES THE GRUESOME MESSENGER OF DEATH..
THANK YOU..
..FOR PRESENTING ME WITH THIS PLEASANT TRINKET.
AND I'LL USE IT WITHOUT MERCY ON ANY DULL-WITTED NAZI WHO TRIES TO PREVENT MY ESCAPE!
PLEASE! PLEASE! DO NOT LEAVE ME WITHOUT MY AXE.. MY ENEMIES VILL...
AS SHE TURNS TOWARD THE DOOR...
HMM... THAT MIRROR REFLECTION TELLS ME THAT THE FOOL IS PULLING A GUN!

I HAVE CHANGED MY MIND, BUTCHER.. HERE IS YOUR "FAVORITE" AXE!
GAAAAAAA!
I'VE GOT TO LOSE MYSELF AMONG THESE BUILDINGS!
EASY DOES IT!
THEN... FROM A LIGHTED WINDOW..
EEEAAA ARRRGGH GAAAAAAA
WHAT STRANGE BEDLAM IS THIS?
INSIDE THE BUILDING..
ACH, HERR DOCTOR, I KNOW! DIS STUFF ACTS AS A GAS ALSO../BUT IT ISS NOT SO LASTING AS DER NEEDLE, NO?
DO NOT BREATHE, FRANZ, WHILE I FIX DIS GREEK SWINE.
AS THE HYPODERMIC TAKES EFFECT..A GHASTLY SCENE IS ENACTED...
HAAAA-HAAA!! OH, MY SIDES! DEY ARE JUST LIKE ANIMALS.. HO!
YA..LOOK AT DEM HOP AROUND LIKE DOGS!
WOW RRWOWW!!
RRRWOOWWW

OH-H !! WHAT HORRIBLE FIENDS! THIS IS WHY I RECEIVED THAT DESPERATE NOTE!
ANOTHER VICTIM IS SEIZED...
NO! NO! DO NOT TURN ME INTO A BEAST... I AM A MAN! A MAN!
SHUD UP, GREEK DOG .. UGH !!
OHHH..
FOR YOU ... A DOUBLE DOSE!
AHR!
SLOWLY THE DOORS OF THE BUILDING SWING OPEN...
AND THE HANDIWORK OF SATAN'S SONS LEAP OUT INTO THE MOONLIT NIGHT..
AWOOOO-AWOO
EEEOWWW
HA! HA! LOOK AT DEM! MEN DAT ARE WILD BEASTS!
HO! HO!
OUR FUN MAY SOON COME TO AN END IF DER BARONESS BLOOD DOES NOT HURRY BACK MIT DER NEW SERUM FROM BERLIN!
DO NOT WORRY.. SHE WILL COME!
THE BARONESS BLOOD?? BRINGING NEW SERUM ?? B..BUT SHE'S DEAD! ... OR IS SHE ???

IF THE BARONESS IS IN ON THIS, THAT'S MY CUE!
GOOD!! MY PLANE WASN'T DISCOVERED!!
THIS IS ONE DATE I WANT TO KEEP!!
FLYING LOW, THE BLACK ANGEL IS ABOUT HALFWAY BETWEEN BERLIN AND GREECE..
THAT PLANE ON THAT FIELD... FAMILIAR.. HMM..
BELOW...
SO, MY SHIP IS REFUELLED. I WILL START!!
I WAS RIGHT!! HERE SHE COMES UPSTAIRS... I'LL WARM UP MY GUNS!!
AS THE BARONESS' PLANE GAINS ALTITUDE.
A BLACK PLANE... IT'S DER BLACK ANGEL!
SURPRISE, SWEETHEART?
THE TWO PLANES WILDLY MANEUVER FOR POSITION..
THE BARONESS' PLANE FINALLY IS CAUGHT IN THE BLACK ANGEL'S SIGHTS.
A HOT BURST AND ONCE AGAIN THE NAZI SKY-CAT SCREAMS EARTHWARD.

..BUT... A 'CHUTE BILLOWS OUT FROM THE BLAZING CRAFT!
I HAFF SAVED DER SERUM! AND I VILL FOOL THAT CAT AFTER ALL!
BUT JUST AS THE BARONESS HITS THE GROUND...
IN A HURRY, SISTER?
HOW DID YOU LIKE THAT NICE AMERICAN TACKLE?
YOU SHVINE!
I CUT OFF YOUR HEAD WITH THIS CLOAK!
CRACK
YOU BLASTED NAZI WITCH.. I'LL TEAR YOU APART!
UGH!
OH-OH.. HERE COME A COUPLE OF HER NAZI PALS... BETTER TAKE THIS SERUM AND BEAT IT!
SHTOP!
SHE'S IN THE AIR AND AWAY...
WELL, BOYS, SINCE YOU GAVE ME SUCH A TOUCHING SEND-OFF..
SHOOT HER DOWN!
SHE-DOG!
.. I'LL RETURN THE FAVOR WITH THIS OVER-DOSE OF YOUR OWN RAT POISON!
(CHOKE) AAAAAGGGH!!
AAARROWWW
AAWOOOORGGG
GAAA
WWOOOOOOO....
AND OFF INTO THE NIGHT WINGS THE BLACK ANGEL — BUT SHE'S THE CENTER OF MORE TERROR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF AIR FIGHTERS COMICS!

OUR EAGLES
THE PLANES WITH THE MOST "GLAMOUR" ARE THE FIGHTERS... P-38...P-39 AND THE P-40...
THE LOCKHEED "LIGHTNING" P-38, POWERED WITH TWO 1150 H.P. LIQUID COOLED ENGINES.. IS HEAVILY ARMED AND CAN QUICKLY CLIMB TO ALTITUDES OF 35,000 FT.- HAS A WING SPREAD OF 52 FT.. AND THE AMAZING SPEED OF OVER 400 M.P.H!
THE P-39 ... BELL AIRACOBRA HAS A TRICYCLE LANDING GEAR WHICH ENABLES IT TO TAKE OFF IN ANY DIRECTION REGARDLESS OF WIND, AND USES LESS SPACE FOR LANDING...
THIS IS THE ARMY'S HIGHEST POWERED AND MOST HEAVILY ARMED FIGHTER
THE P-40 (BELOW) IS USED BY THE FAMED "FLYING TIGERS" IN COMBAT WITH THE JAP "ZERO FIGHTERS." THOUGH HAVING GREATER MANEUVERABILITY, THE "ZERO" PLANE IS BLASTED OUT OF THE SKIES BY THE AUDACIOUS AMERICAN PILOTS...
THE P-40 .. AT PRESENT THE MOST POPULAR FIGHTER... WING SPREAD OF 36 FT... TREMENDOUS FIRE POWER AND A SPEED OF OVER 400 M.P.H. IT IS ALSO KNOWN AS THE "TOMAHAWK" AND THE "KITTYHAWK" IN THE R.A.F. THIS MIGHTY FLYING WEAPON CARRIES A SPARE BOMB-SHAPED GAS TANK WHICH CAN BE DROPPED WHEN EMPTY...
STAMPE

The BALD EAGLE and the INVISIBLE SABOTAGE..

SABOTAGE THAT NEEDS NO HUMAN HAND...WHAT ANTI-AMERICAN GENIE WAVES HIS WAND AND MAKES OF NEW FIGHTING SHIPS ***BLAZING INFERNOS***! JACK GATLING, ***THE BALD EAGLE***, ANSWERS THIS QUESTION... ***WITH LEAD !!***

TO BLAZES WITH THE RAIN..I MUST HAVE THE MATERIALS I ORDERED OR I'LL ABANDON THIS EXPERIMENT ***RIGHT NOW!***

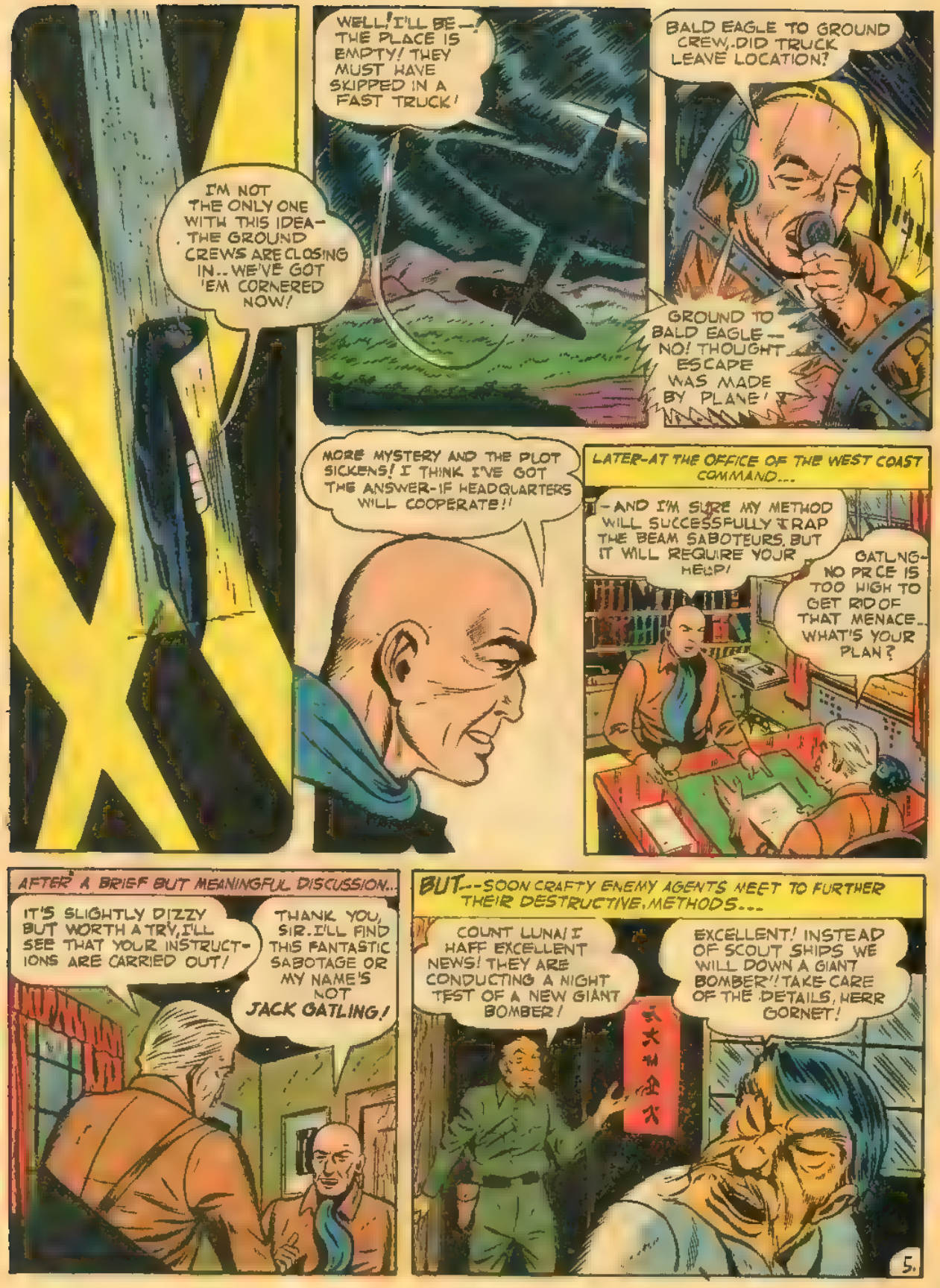
IT IS ON A FLAT-TOPPED MOUNTAIN ALONG THE WEST COAST...A VIOLENT STORM LASHES AT THE SHACK LABORATORY OF DR. WATERS .. *WHILE INSIDE...*

Sully

AT ARMY HEADQUARTERS, JACK GATLING, THE BALD EAGLE, IS ASSIGNED THE MISSION.
BAD WEATHER FOR FLYING, GATLING, BUT WATERS IS YELLING HIS FOOL HEAD OFF FOR THE SUPPLIES— YOU'LL HAVE TO DO IT!
CAN'T SLOW UP THE WHEELS OF PROGRESS S R! I'LL LEAVE AT ONCE!
DESPITE THE RAGING STORM, GATLING'S FLYING COFFIN STREAKS THROUGH THE NIGHT!!
BRR! WHAT A NIGHT! SAY, I THOUGHT ALL PLANES WERE GROUNDED!
IT'S THE BALD EAGLE! OFF ON A SPECIAL JOB!
BOY! THAT PEAK WAS CLOSE! STORMS ARE WHAT MAKE NIGHT FLYING INTERESTING!
THAT'S THE PLACE· NOW TO MAKE THE FLYNG COFFIN STOP ON A DIME... OR GO OVER THE SIDE OF THE CLIFF!
WHEW! DIDN'T DO BAD! A NICE THREE-POINT IN THIS BACK-YARD RUNWAY!
GUESS YOU'RE DR WATERS? I'M JACK GATLING, I'VE GOT EVERYTHING YOU ASKED FOR!
GOOD-GOOD — STEP INSIDE!
BUT... AS THE TWO ENTER.
WHAT TH'-!! THAT'S JAP LANGUAGE YOU'RE SPOUTING! YOU'RE NOT---
DR WATERS IS DEAD FOR SOME TIME! I, COUNT LUNA, HAVE TAKEN OVER THIS PLACE!
TO THINK WE'VE BEEN SUPPLYING A JAP WITH OUR EQUIPMENT TO WORK ON OUR FORMULAS! WHY YOU...

I'M THE BALD EAGLE-BUT YOU MUGGS ARE GOING TO DO THE FLYING!
HE'S TOO MUCH FOR THEM... I'LL TAKE THE INVENTION AND...
THE COUNT'S RUNNING OUT! I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!
THIS WILL GIVE ME AND MY MEN A CHANCE TO ESCAPE!
WE HAVE ALL WE NEED-NOW GO!
LUCKY FOR ME I WAS ONLY BURIED UNDER THIS JUNK!
MY FLYING COFFIN'S THERE... BUT NO SIGN OF THEM, I'D BETTER REPORT THIS TO HEADQUARTERS!
3

SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER AT A WEST COAST ARMY POST, ALERT SEARCHLIGHT CREWS SCAN THE SKIES....
TWO SCOUT PLANES RETURNING!
OKAY! KILL OFF THE BEAM!
LOOK— THEY'VE BEEN PICKED UP BY ANOTHER SPOTLIGHT! WONDER WHERE THAT ONE'S COMING FROM!
I DUNNO! YOU'LL NEVER KNOW WHERE THE ARMY MIGHT PUT A LIGHT CREW!
BUT SUDDENLY A THUNDEROUS EXPLOSION ROCKS THE AIR---
THOSE PLANES!! THEY'VE BLOWN UP!
THE NEXT MORNING...
NOT A SIGN OF A SHELL FRAGMENT, CAN'T BELIEVE THEY WERE SHOT DOWN!
JUST ANOTHER FREAK ACCIDENT— PROBABLY EXPLODED OF SOME UNKNOWN CAUSE!
AS AN UNOFFICIAL OBSERVER, JACK GATLING FORMULATES SOME THEORIES OF HIS OWN...
THIS MYSTERY MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE INVENTION THE JAPS COMPLETED FROM DR. WATERS' PLANS. H-M-M-M...
AND THAT NIGHT AS ARMY SEARCHLIGHT CREWS CONTINUE THEIR REGULAR VIGIL....
A NAVY PATROL SHIP!!
KILL TH' BEAM — GOSH, I HOPE NOTH'NG HAPPENS LIKE LAST...
...IT EXPLODED!... LIKE THE OTHER!
NOTIFY HEADQUARTERS TO SEND OUT A DETAIL!
MEANWHILE...AS THE MYSTERIOUS SEARCHLIGHT IS SNAPPED OFF, A MIGHTY ROAR FILLS THE SKIES AS THE FLYING COFFIN PLUMMETS EARTHWARD...
I'LL BE DOWN THERE BEFORE THEY GET A CHANCE TO ESCAPE!

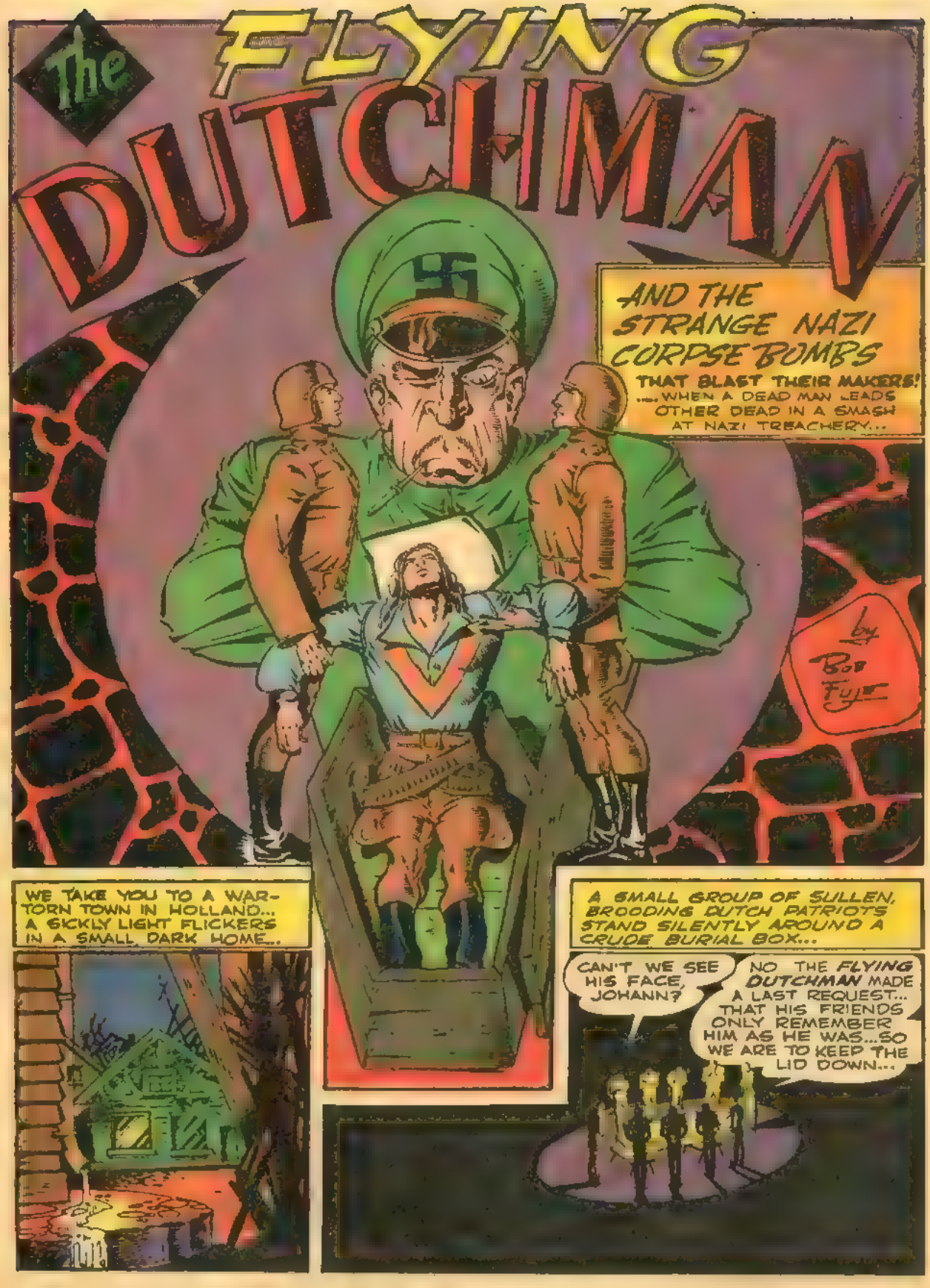

I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH THIS IDEA— THE GROUND CREWS ARE CLOSING IN.. WE'VE GOT 'EM CORNERED NOW!
WELL! I'LL BE— THE PLACE IS EMPTY! THEY MUST HAVE SKIPPED IN A FAST TRUCK!
BALD EAGLE TO GROUND CREW.. DID TRUCK LEAVE LOCATION?
GROUND TO BALD EAGLE— NO! THOUGHT ESCAPE WAS MADE BY PLANE!
MORE MYSTERY AND THE PLOT SICKENS! I THINK I'VE GOT THE ANSWER-IF HEADQUARTERS WILL COOPERATE!!
LATER-AT THE OFFICE OF THE WEST COAST COMMAND...
—AND I'M SURE MY METHOD WILL SUCCESSFULLY TRAP THE BEAM SABOTEURS, BUT IT WILL REQUIRE YOUR HELP!
GATLING— NO PRICE IS TOO HIGH TO GET RID OF THAT MENACE.. WHAT'S YOUR PLAN?
AFTER A BRIEF BUT MEANINGFUL DISCUSSION...
IT'S SLIGHTLY DIZZY BUT WORTH A TRY, I'LL SEE THAT YOUR INSTRUCTIONS ARE CARRIED OUT!
THANK YOU, SIR. I'LL FIND THIS FANTASTIC SABOTAGE OR MY NAME'S NOT JACK GATLING!
BUT--SOON CRAFTY ENEMY AGENTS MEET TO FURTHER THEIR DESTRUCTIVE METHODS...
COUNT LUNA! I HAFF EXCELLENT NEWS! THEY ARE CONDUCTING A NIGHT TEST OF A NEW GIANT BOMBER!
EXCELLENT! INSTEAD OF SCOUT SHIPS WE WILL DOWN A GIANT BOMBER! TAKE CARE OF THE DETAILS, HERR GORNET!
5.

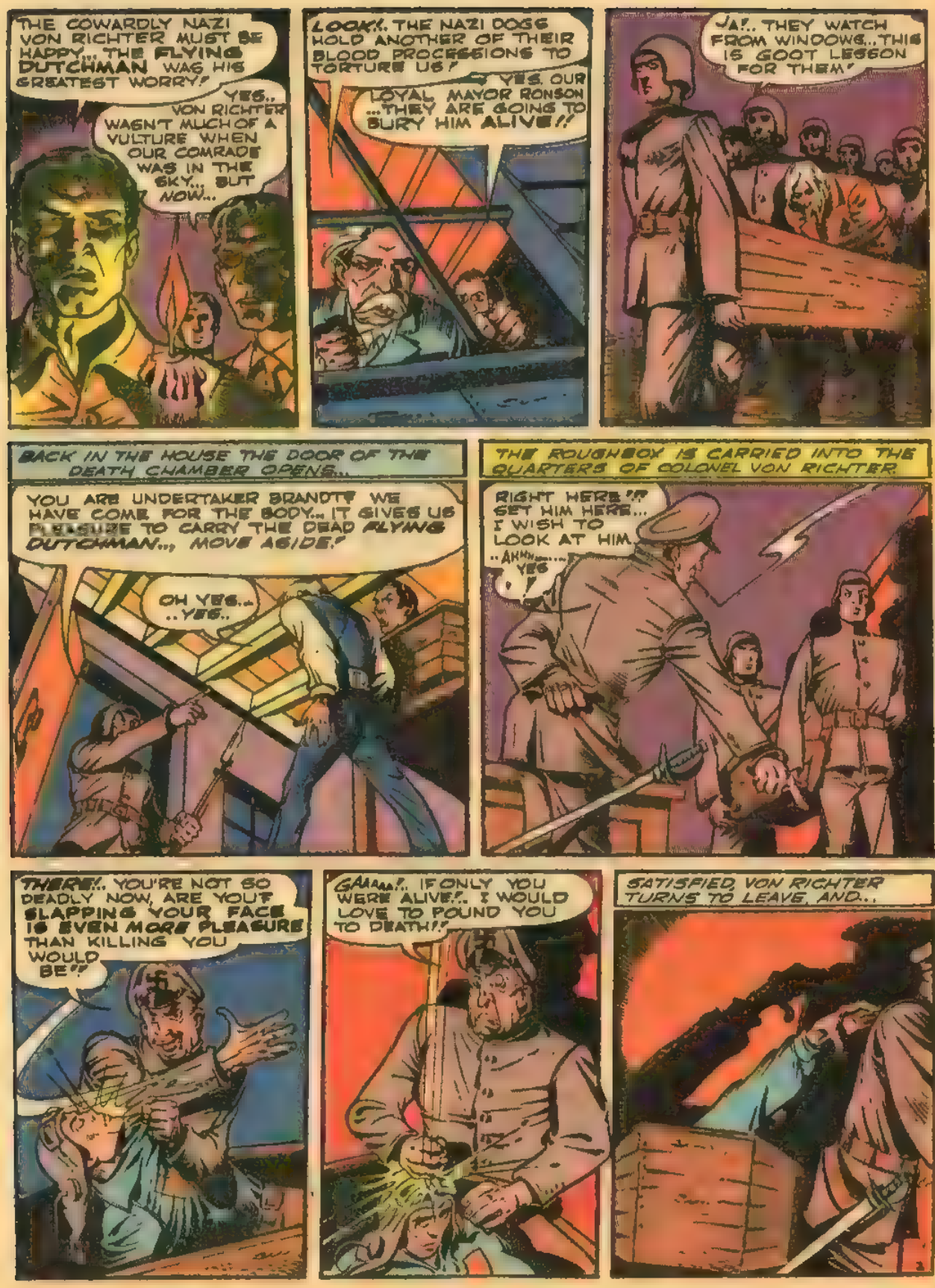
THAT EVENING... AS THE GIANT BOMBER WARMS UP FOR THE TEST FLIGHT-A MECHANIC MAKES A QUICK GESTURE TOWARD THE PLANES NOSE...
HEY! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN', PAL?
PINNING MY 'KEEP 'EM FLYING' BUTTON ON FOR GOOD LUCK!
SUDDENLY OUT OF THE DARKNESS OF THE NIGHT...
THE MECHANICS ARE LEAVING— NOW I CAN GET WHAT I CAME FOR!
I'LL REMOVE THIS BUTTON AND—
— AT THE SAME TIME I'LL GET RID OF THIS WISE GUY!
UGH!
COMMANDER, I ASK THE ARREST OF THIS MAN AS A NAZI AGENT IMPERSONATING AN AMERICAN MECHANIC—TO AID THE BEAM SABOTEURS!
HOLD ON, GATLING, YOU CAN'T EXPECT ME TO ARREST A MAN FOR SABOTAGE BECAUSE HE PINNED A LUCK CHARM ON A PLANE
IF YOU'LL EXAMINE THIS YOU'LL FIND IT'S TREATED WITH A CHEMICAL TO MAKE A CONTACT POINT FOR THE EXPLOSIVE BEAM!
WELL, I'LL BE!! TAKE THE PRISONER TO THE GUARDHOUSE!
MEANWHILE, NOT FAR DISTANT...
COUNT LUNA, I HEAR THE MOTORS OF THE BOMBERS!
HERR GORNET HAS PROBABLY TAKEN CARE OF IT! QUICK! FOCUS THE BEAM!!
THE PLANE IS IN THE RAY FOR TWO MINUTES AND NOTHING HAS HAPPENED!!
CONCENTRATE IT! PERHAPS THE CONTACT BUTTON HAS NOT BEEN EFFECTED!

SUDDENLY THE AIR RESOUNDS AS THE FLYING COFFIN ROARS INTO VIEW AND DIVES IN THE WAKE OF THE SEARCHLIGHT BEAM!
KEEP IT ON, BOYS! IT MAKES A SWELL TARGET FOR MY TYPEWRITERS!!
COUNT LUNA! THE BEAM HAS FAILED TO DESTROY THE BOMBER --- THERE'S A PLANE COMING AT US!
THEY SUSPECT SOMETHING!! QUICK! INTO OUR SHIP! WE'LL USE OUR GUNS THIS TIME!
THEY'VE DOUSED THE BEAM! AND NOT A SIGN OF THEM! BUT WHAT'S THAT?
COFFIN
A PLANE EQUIPPED WITH SILENT MOTORS! NO WONDER THEY DISAPPEAR WITHOUT A TRACE. TIME FOR ACTION NOW!!
INSIDE THE JAP PLANE COUNT LUNA CONTINUES WITH HIS PLAN TO DESTROY THE GIANT BOMBER...
OUR SILENT MOTORS HAVE ELUDED THE SMALL FIGHTER... NOW FOR THE FINAL BLOW!
THE SHIP IS IN PERFECT POSITION! I WILL BRING IT DOWN WITH ONE---
SUDDENLY A STREAM OF LEAD TEARS THROUGH THE JAP SHIP...
AGHHH...
IT'S THAT FIGHTER PLANE! I MUST GET INTO THE CLOUDS!
YES, LUNA— YOU'LL GET INTO THE CLOUDS! THE CLOUDS OF YOUR WRECKED PLANE— WATCH...
A JACKPOT!— THE AXIS RATS ARE A SHREWD BUNCH—BUT FIGHTING MEN OF AMERICA WILL ALWAYS BE AROUND TO OUTSMART 'EM!
AND THE BALD EAGLE WILL BE AROUND AGAIN WHERE EXCITEMENT IS THICKEST— IN THE NEXT ISSUE of AIR FIGHTERS COMICS

WUN WING SPIN
ABOARD AN AMERICAN AIRCRAFT CARRIER IN THE PACIFIC..... AN ADMIRAL LOOKS UP FROM HIS DESK
SIR... WUN WING SPIN REPORTING WITH VELLY IMPORTANT MESSAGE..
YES-YES WHAT IS IT ?
LOOK ! ME GOT ADMIRAL'S LAUNDRY !
W-WHAT?
DON'T GET HOTSY TOTSY UNDER COLLAR ! THIS ONLY COVER UP MY NEW INVENTION — SEE? A CURVE-BALL BOMB, LIKE THEY USE IN BASEBALL !!
½ OF A SECOND LATER..
ALL RIGHT ! ALL RIGHT ! ... SO YOU DON'T LIKE MY INVENTION !
THEN ..... A LOOKOUT SPOTS THE ENEMY .
CLEAR THE DECKS AND STRIP FOR ACTION ! A JAP BATTLESHIP IS STEAMING TOWARD US !
NOW IS GOOD CHANCE TO SHOW ADMIRAL HOW NEW INVENTION WORK — AND MAKE JAPPY VERY UNHAPPY !
♪♫ ♪ ONE, TWO- WUN WING SPIN NO LIKE YOU... HERE.. ! PITCH OUTCURVE !!

THE "OUTCURVE" BOMB HURTLES TOWARD THE BATTLESHIP..
ﾔﾀｯ
BOOMERANG BOMB!
PLOP!
STIKE ONE!
THAT'S AMAZING! REMARKABLE! STUPENDOUS! IN FACT... ITS NOT BAD!!
WUN WING SPIN HAS A GREAT INVENTION. HE'LL GET THE CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL OF HONOR AND THE WHITE HOUSE LAUNDRY WORK FOR THIS!
BUT.... SUDDENLY ANOTHER BOMB LEAVES WUN WING'S PLANE
DUCK, MEN!! THE IDIOT IS BOMBING OUR OWN SHIP! ﾀﾀﾀ!! .. HE'LL NEVER GET THE WHITE HOUSE WASH AFTER THIS!
THUMP
GLEETINGS, FRIENDS! SEE?? IN CASE YOU NO LIKE BOMB IDEA-THIS ALSO WORK AS PARACHUTE! I AM NOT EVEN HURT- I HOPE!!
?
!?


The FLYING DUTCHMAN
AND THE STRANGE NAZI CORPSE BOMBS
THAT BLAST THEIR MAKERS!
....WHEN A DEAD MAN LEADS OTHER DEAD IN A SMASH AT NAZI TREACHERY...
by Bob Fujitani
WE TAKE YOU TO A WAR-TORN TOWN IN HOLLAND... A SICKLY LIGHT FLICKERS IN A SMALL DARK HOME...
A SMALL GROUP OF SULLEN, BROODING DUTCH PATRIOTS STAND SILENTLY AROUND A CRUDE BURIAL BOX...
CAN'T WE SEE HIS FACE, JOHANN?
NO THE FLYING DUTCHMAN MADE A LAST REQUEST... THAT HIS FRIENDS ONLY REMEMBER HIM AS HE WAS...SO WE ARE TO KEEP THE LID DOWN...


THE COWARDLY NAZI VON RICHTER MUST BE HAPPY... THE FLYING DUTCHMAN WAS HIS GREATEST WORRY!
YES.. VON RICHTER WASN'T MUCH OF A VULTURE WHEN OUR COMRADE WAS IN THE SKY... BUT NOW...
LOOK!. THE NAZI DOGS HOLD ANOTHER OF THEIR BLOOD PROCESSIONS TO TORTURE US!
YES. OUR LOYAL MAYOR RONSON ...THEY ARE GOING TO BURY HIM ALIVE!!
JA!.. THEY WATCH FROM WINDOWS...THIS IS GOOT LESSON FOR THEM!
BACK IN THE HOUSE THE DOOR OF THE DEATH CHAMBER OPENS...
YOU ARE UNDERTAKER BRANDT? WE HAVE COME FOR THE BODY.. IT GIVES US PLEASURE TO CARRY THE DEAD FLYING DUTCHMAN... MOVE ASIDE!
OH YES... ..YES..
THE ROUGHBOX IS CARRIED INTO THE QUARTERS OF COLONEL VON RICHTER
RIGHT HERE!? SET HIM HERE... I WISH TO LOOK AT HIM. ..AHHH..... YES!
THERE!.. YOU'RE NOT SO DEADLY NOW, ARE YOU? SLAPPING YOUR FACE IS EVEN MORE PLEASURE THAN KILLING YOU WOULD BE!?
GAAaaa!.. IF ONLY YOU WERE ALIVE!.. I WOULD LOVE TO POUND YOU TO DEATH!!
SATISFIED, VON RICHTER TURNS TO LEAVE, AND..

BOO!!! YOU ONLY THINK YOU'RE GOING, VON RICHTER... DIDN'T YOU WISH THAT I WERE ALIVE?
BET YOU NEVER SAW A "DEAD MAN" WHO COULD LOOSEN TEETH LIKE THIS, EH, KRAUT?
NOW... I'LL JUST PUT YOU BACK IN THE BOX WHERE YOU CAN SLEEP OFF THOSE PUNCHES!!
AND IF THEY BURY YOU ALIVE IT'LL HELP EVEN THE SCORE FOR POOR MAYOR RONSON AND THE OTHERS!
SOON THE NAZI GUARDS RE-ENTER THE ROOM...
WELL, I DO NOT SEE COLONEL VON RICHTER ABOUT... AND WE WERE SENT TO FETCH THE BOX WHEN HE WAS THROUGH WITH IT.. SO WE MAY AS WELL TAKE IT ALONG!
THE FLYING DUTCHMAN FOLLOWS THE MEN...
THAT'S FUNNY... THEY'RE TAKING IT INTO THAT HANGAR... AND OTHER BOXES ARE GOING IN... WONDER WHAT THIS IS??
THE HANGAR HOLDS ROWS OF DEAD ALLIED SOLDIERS...
SO-O-O! YOU HAFF BROUGHT DER DUTCH PIG?? AH.... LET'S SEE HIM!"
OHH!!! OHHH!! L..LOOK!! IT.. IT'S VON R..RICHTER!!! ..UND HE'S BREATHING ... HE IS ALIVE!!
VON RICHTER COMES TO..
FIND THE DUTCH DOG! ...I... I'LL CRUSH HIM TO A PULP... I'LL... I'LL...
YA HERR!! YA!!
HELP! I... I MEAN YA, HERR VON RICHTER!

VON RICHTER PONDERS
WE MUST FIND HIM.. HE IS SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE.... AHHHHM... I HAVE IT!!
YOU OTHER PILOTS KEEP YOUR PLANES AT LEAST A QUARTER OF A MILE AWAY-WHERE HE WON'T SEE YOU WHEN HE TAKES OFF GO UP AND CRIPPLE HIM... BUT LET ME FINISH HIM OFF!
SOON VON RICHTER STEPS OUT ON THE FIELD... THEN..
LOOK! LOOK!.. YOUR PLANE IS TAKING OFF!
IT'S THE FLYING DUTCH FOOL!
GOOT! HE WENT FOR THE BAIT... NOW WE GOT HIM!!
GET ABOVE HIM... BUT LEAVE DER KILL FOR ME... BUT GET HIM BEFORE HIS MOTOR GIVES OUT... VE FIXED IT FOR DER SWINE!!
OH! OH! IT LOOKS LIKE A VON RICHTER TRAP! THE OLD VULTURE IS CLIMBING TO THE CEILING... GETTING READY TO KNOCK ME OFF!
HERE COME THE BUZZARDS ..I'M OUTNUMBERED.. SO I'LL HAVE TO OUT-FOX THESE RATS!
THIS OLD STUNT MIGHT WORK AGAIN... I'LL TAKE A CHANCE!!
THE DUTCHMAN'S PLANE SPIRALS EARTHWARD... SEEMING OUT OF CONTROL..
THEY HAFF HIT HIM!! NOW TO MAKE DER KILL!!

VON RICHTER DIVES FOR THE "HELPLESS" DUTCHMAN, HIS GUNS BLAZING..
FOOLED YOU THAT TIME, MY TRICKY VULTURE... HERE... I'LL GIVE YOU A DOSE OF LEAD POISONING!
RAT TAT!
RATTA TATATA!
KNOWING HE HAS BAGGED ANOTHER NAZI, THE FLYING DUTCHMAN DROPS A WHITE ROSE.
I SHOULD DROP SCALLIONS FOR VON RICHTER'S FINISH!
OHNNNNNNNNNN.. CURSE THE DOG! I'M OUT OF CONTROL! AGGGGHHHHMMM!!
BUT VON RICHTER MANAGES TO DROP HIS PLANE DOWN SAFELY-HITTING A BIG HAYSTACK...
HIMMEL!!
CLIMBING FROM THE WRECKAGE HE LOOKS UP JUST IN TIME TO SEE THE FLYING DUTCHMAN'S MOTOR BURST INTO FLAMES...
HA-HA... YOU WENT FOR OUR BAIT, FLYING DUTCHMAN... NOW YOU WILL DIE!
AS HIS PLANE CRASHES, THE DUTCH PATRIOT IS THROWN CLEAR OF IT...
DERE HE ISS!! LOOKS LIKE HE IS DEAD, TOO!
TAKE DOT, DUTCH PIG! TOO BAD YOU CAN'T FEEL IT... HE IS DEAD FOR SURE NOW. DOT ISS END OF DER FLYING DUTCHMAN... TAKE HIM TO DER DUMMY COFFINS WE ARE PREPARING FOR DER ENGLISH!!

WE'LL TAKE HIM TO PORTUGAL WITH DER DUMMIES, AND BLOW HIM UP, TOO... THE ENGLISH THINK THEY ARE GOING TO GET THEIR WAR DEAD BACK.... HAHAHA!!
ENROUTE TO PORTUGAL...
THE STUPID ENGLISH WILL TAKE THESE COFFINS AS THEIR DEAD, BUT ALL THEY'LL GET IS DUMMIES AND TIME BOMBS... AND WHEN THEY PUT THEM ON THEIR SHIPS.... BOOM!!
SOoo! THAT'S THE RATS' GAME... A NEW LOW FOR EVEN THE NAZIS!
A SHORT TIME LATER...ON A PORTUGESE WHARF...
PUT DER FLYING DUTCHMAN'S COFFIN WITH DER ENGLISH! ...YOU TWO GO OVER AND GUARD THE BODIES OF DER GLORIOUS SONS WHO DIED FOR THE FUEHRER. ... IT VAS A GOOT IDEA OF DER FUEHRER'S TO EXCHANGE BODIES...
I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING... AND VERY FAST!
YA!
LOOK!! SHIPS FROM DER FATERLAND TO TAKE BACK OUR GERMAN DEAD!
YOU LOOK KIND OF TIRED... SLEEP IS WHAT YOU NEED!!!
HUH?? VOT GIFFS??
I'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU TOO, UGLY!

THAT'S THE ONLY PLACE WHERE YOU BOZOS LOOK NATURAL!
...NOW FOR A FAST SWITCH.... AND IT BETTER BE GOOD!!
GERMAN
ACH!! I MUST BE SEEING T'INGS!.. I THOUGHT OUR DEAD WAS PILED RIGHT HERE!
BRITISH
THERE ISS OUR DEAD OVER THERE, HERR COLONEL!
I MUST BE MISTAKEN... QUICK! START DER LOADING!
GERMAN
THE COFFINS ARE ON BOARD, HERR COLONEL!
THEN LEAVE AT ONCE... THE BRITISH WARSHIPS VILL BE HERE SOON FOR THEIR DEAD... DEY VILL GET AN EXPLODING RECEPTION!
THE ENGLISH-MARKED BOXES ARE LOADED ABOARD THE NAZI SHIP!..
AS THE NAZI SHIP PULLS OUT.
AN EXPLODING RECEPTION!!! HAW-HAW-HAW HAW-HAW-HAW.. HAW HAW HAW-HAW HA HA HA HA HA

THEN... AN EAR-SPLITTING BLAST THAT TEARS THE NAZI SHIP TO FRAGMENTS.. ...IT SINKS ALMOST INSTANTLY...
HA HA HA HA HA
SOMEBODY SWITCHED DER SIGNS!! A SPY VE HAFF AMONG US!! WHAT WILL DER FUEHRER SAY?..
PLEASE, HERR VON RICHTER, CAN I TAKE THE FLYING DUTCHMAN'S BODY BACK TO BE BURIED IN HOLLAND, HIS HOME SOIL?.. I AM HIS UNDERTAKER FRIEND!
?
FLYING DUTCHMAN?. NO... HE COULDN'T HAVE. ..NO... HE'S DEAD.. NO... NO... NO...
BUT WHO ELSE WOUD DO IT... I WONDER??? OH... IT... IT CAN'T BE...
ACH! IF I DIDN'T SEE DIS MITT MY OWN EYES, I'D SWEAR THAT WAS DER WORK OF DER FLYING DUTCHMAN... ... BUT HE'S DEAD... HERE... TAKE HIM AWAY!!!
WHAT A JERK!!

FREE OFFER to help you Learn Cartooning...

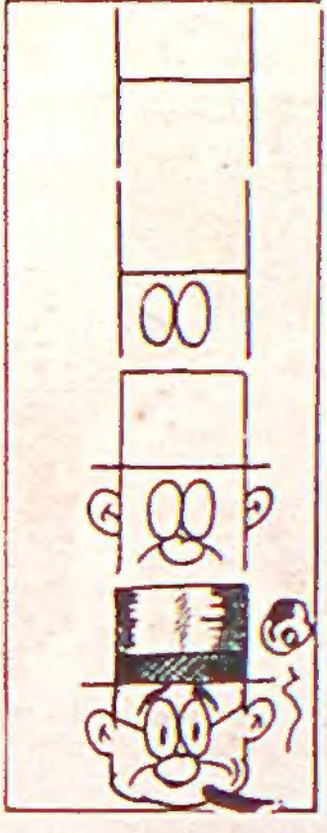
This free offer is made to encourage you who are sincere and anxious to learn cartooning. No matter if you never had any previous experience you will find these instructions so interesting and so simplified, yes it is almost like copying, so that you just learn quickly how to draw the funniest and cartoonist faces. You can master lettering for show cards by just making straight and curved lines through the shortcut dot and dash lettering instructions included. Cartoonists and artists make big money drawing for newspapers, advertisers, magazines, etc. Perhaps you have talent! If you have talent the instructions you get here will help you toward mastering this art and the easy steps which you practice in spare time will help you to make finished cartoon posters and signs. These will make you feel proud and able to prove your talent not only to yourself but to your friends and to possible customers. Think of it, this system is so fast moving and simple that you actually draw faces with the first lesson. No grinding studies and if you act at once we include free with your order a complete patented speed dry brush pen outfit. Act at once and get yours.

ACTUALLY DRAW FUNNY FACES AND PROFESSIONAL — LIKE LETTERS IN ONE SIMPLE LESSON !

DRAW FOR BIG PAY

It's a fact! You actually draw with your very first lesson. . . . But practice makes perfect. Practice and it won't be long before you, providing you have ability, will be creating and drawing cartoony faces of your own and perhaps making money out of your newly developed talent.

SEE HOW EASY IT IS



You are indeed fortunate to have included with this course fast moving illustrated cartoon instructions by the famous Frank Webb. Cartoonist Webb shows you how in four easy steps you can make the funniest faces imaginable. They are so easy to draw that you will be amazed. If you want a career as a cartoonist and artist don't miss this unusual opportunity . . . let our instructions, equipment along with Frank Webb's great book "How to Make Faces" be your inspiration and perhaps the foundation of your very future.

You get "How to Make Faces" by Frank Webb, professional drawing paper, sand paper, pencil sharpening block, art gum eraser, assortment of American made crayons, ruler, Frank Webb cartoon pencil, flexible protractor to help you easily make any designs, 6" 30° flexible triangle, special instructions and dot and dash lettering system AND if you order at once you get speed Dry Brush pen free.

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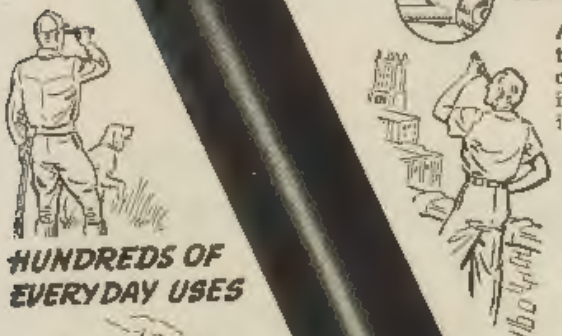

HUNDREDS OF EVERY DAY USES

PHOTO
½ ACTUAL SIZE
WHEN EXTENDED

Collapses to Only 8 inches long

A nationally known American manufacturer, who has sold thousands of fine telescopes, has just introduced a modern, low cost, 5-power telescope for civilian use. Right now, when the whole nation is on the alert, it is very important to be prepared. Everybody needs a telescope, in order to learn to identify high-flying airplanes, for instance.

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This amazing telescope is the first really practical, low-cost model made for general use. It combines the convenience of a field glass with the power and range of a telescope, and is made with genuine ground and polished glass lenses. It brings people, airplanes, animals, birds, signs and houses, which may be far beyond the range of the naked eye, into sharp, easy vision. And the amazing thing is that, with all this power, this fine telescope is still small enough to be carried very easily. Now don't compare this modern telescope with the awkward old-fashioned type that pulled out two or three feet long . . . because, although this modern telescope is a full five power . . . makes objects seem five times as big as they are . . . it is only about 12 inches long when fully extended. And you can carry it with you wherever you go. Send for one of these modern, five-power telescopes today. You'll get more real use out of it, and have more fun than you thought possible.

NOT $5 . . . NOT $3 . . . NOT EVEN $1 . . .

ONLY 50¢ FOR THIS POWERFUL TELESCOPE DON'T PAY ONE PENNY MORE

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